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# THE • AMERICAN • SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW



MOONLIGHT, BY EUGEN JANSSON

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## FINANCIAL NOTES

### SWEDEN'S PROFITS FROM NATIONAL RIKSBANK

The profits that the Government of Sweden derives the present year from the operation of the Riksbank have been calculated at 16,000,000 kronor, as compared with 15,500,000 kronor received from the same source last year. The Swedish state budget for the coming fiscal year has been balanced at 745,830,000 kronor, as compared to 728,818,700 kronor for the fiscal year 1925-26.

### BANK OF NORWAY AND THE GOVERNMENT

After the Norwegian Storthing approved the measures proposed by Norges Bank and the department of finance the foreign exchange situation showed considerable improvement, and the note circulation of the state bank was further concentrated so that it became less by 40,000,000 kroner than it had been at the same time a year before. As deposits on current accounts rose somewhat, the cash reserve of the bank also became a little larger. As for the bank loans, the figure was 277,000,000 kroner during June as compared with 342,000,000 kroner in June of 1925.

### NEW REGULATIONS OF U. S. FARM LOAN BOARD

A new set of rules and regulations with regard to the operations of Federal land banks, joint stock land banks, and national farm loan associations has been issued by the Federal Farm Land Board. One of the important changes is that a farmer may borrow on any number of pieces of eligible property on first mortgage, but the total amount of his loans from the Federal Land Banks shall not exceed \$25,000. A further point of interest is that the entire tract of land mortgaged to a land bank need not be under cultivation. A reasonable area of pasture or timber land is desirable, and such land, or land to be put under cultivation, may be appraised at its actual value.

### ESTIMATED NATIONAL WEALTH OF DENMARK

An official survey of the computed wealth of Denmark, recently completed, places the country's assets at about 22,000,000,000 kroner, or twice the amount before the war. With a population approximating 3,400,000, the Danish per capita wealth works out at 6,470 kroner. Converted into dollars this would be \$1,360 as compared with the American per capita wealth of \$2,800. In the distribution of the Danish wealth among different productive branches, transportation and communication systems are found to carry an aggregate capital of 800,000,000 kroner.

### BROWN BROTHERS & CO. AND SCANDINAVIA

On his recent visit to the Scandinavian countries, Ray Morris, of Brown Brothers & Company, New York, gave expression to the interest which this American banking house takes in all the activities of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden. Mr. Morris, in various interviews, stated that Scandinavia occupies a position peculiarly its own in the world of finance and commerce, and that

future transactions between the United States and the Northern nations ought to prove mutually satisfactory. While in Copenhagen, Mr. Morris declared that for more than half a century his firm had had connections with Danish banks and that there never in all that time had been a single day's delay in settling financial transactions.

As is well known, Brown Brothers & Company has been instrumental in negotiating a number of dollar loans with Denmark and likewise loans to the United Steamship Company of Copenhagen, the Municipal Loan Associations and Burmeister & Wain. Mr. Morris is not only a member of Brown Brothers & Company, but recently he was elected President of the Investment Bankers' Association of the United States.

### CITY OF STOCKHOLM'S NET SURPLUS

The City of Stockholm has made public its account for the past fiscal year, which reveals the interesting fact that the municipality can show a net surplus of nearly 15,000,000 kronor. From the publicly owned electric works the city derived a net profit of 3,769,502 kronor and from the municipal gas plant 1,248,595 kronor, while the water supply yielded nearly 1,000,000 kronor. Even a public art gallery, Liljevalch's Hall, produced a net profit of almost 50,000 kronor.

### THE DEFLATION CRISIS PASSING IN NORWAY

Experiencing the same temporary disturbances as was the case in Denmark with the rise of the krone in that country, so in Norway it was inevitable that the improvement in the national currency must be accompanied by some bad effects on the industrial life of the nation. Just as in Denmark, wages in certain Norwegian branches had to be reduced with the enhanced value of the krone. Nevertheless the gradual return to parity of the Norwegian krone is looked to as on the whole beneficial.

### NEW PRESIDENT OF AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF BANKING

At the twenty-fourth annual convention of the American Institute of Banking, held in Dallas, Texas, Paul B. Detwiler, of Philadelphia, was elected president. P. R. Williams, of Los Angeles, was chosen vice-president. Four members elected to the national executive council are: Charles D. Hayward, Kansas City; Thomas J. Nugent, Chicago; William B. Thurston, Jr., Baltimore, and C. Harold Welch, New Haven. The next annual convention is to be held in Detroit, Mich.

### AN AMERICAN SCANDINAVIAN APPOINTED

The banking and bond house of P. W. Chapman & Co., Inc., New York and Chicago, announces that George H. Lehman has become associated with the house in charge of a special department. Mr. Lehman is the son of the well-known Danish citizen, Mayor Carl Lehman of Copenhagen.

1864

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From San Francisco Crown Prince Gustaf Adolf has sent the following telegram dated August 4, to the Chairman of the Executive Committee for the John Ericsson Memorial, Mr. John G. Bergquist, of New York:

*"Our wonderful journey in the United States now having come to an end, the Crown Princess and myself beg to send to you, to the general Committee, to all the local committees, and to everybody who in one way or other has contributed to the realization and the success of the journey, the expression of our sincere gratitude for all the courtesies and kindnesses shown to us and of our high appreciation of the splendid arrangements. Please accept yourself and convey our warm thanks to everybody concerned."*

GUSTAF ADOLF."

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#### CONTRIBUTORS TO THE REVIEW

Of the Swedish artist, OLOF ARBORELIUS, who died in 1915, Carl Laurin writes in *Scandinavian Art* that he "painted the luxuriant verdure of Dalecarlia and the mining district Bergslagen with a freshness of handling which increased with the years."

An English view of the struggle between Christianity and paganism in the North is given by EDITH M. ALMEDIN-GEN, of London, who has made a special study of that period.

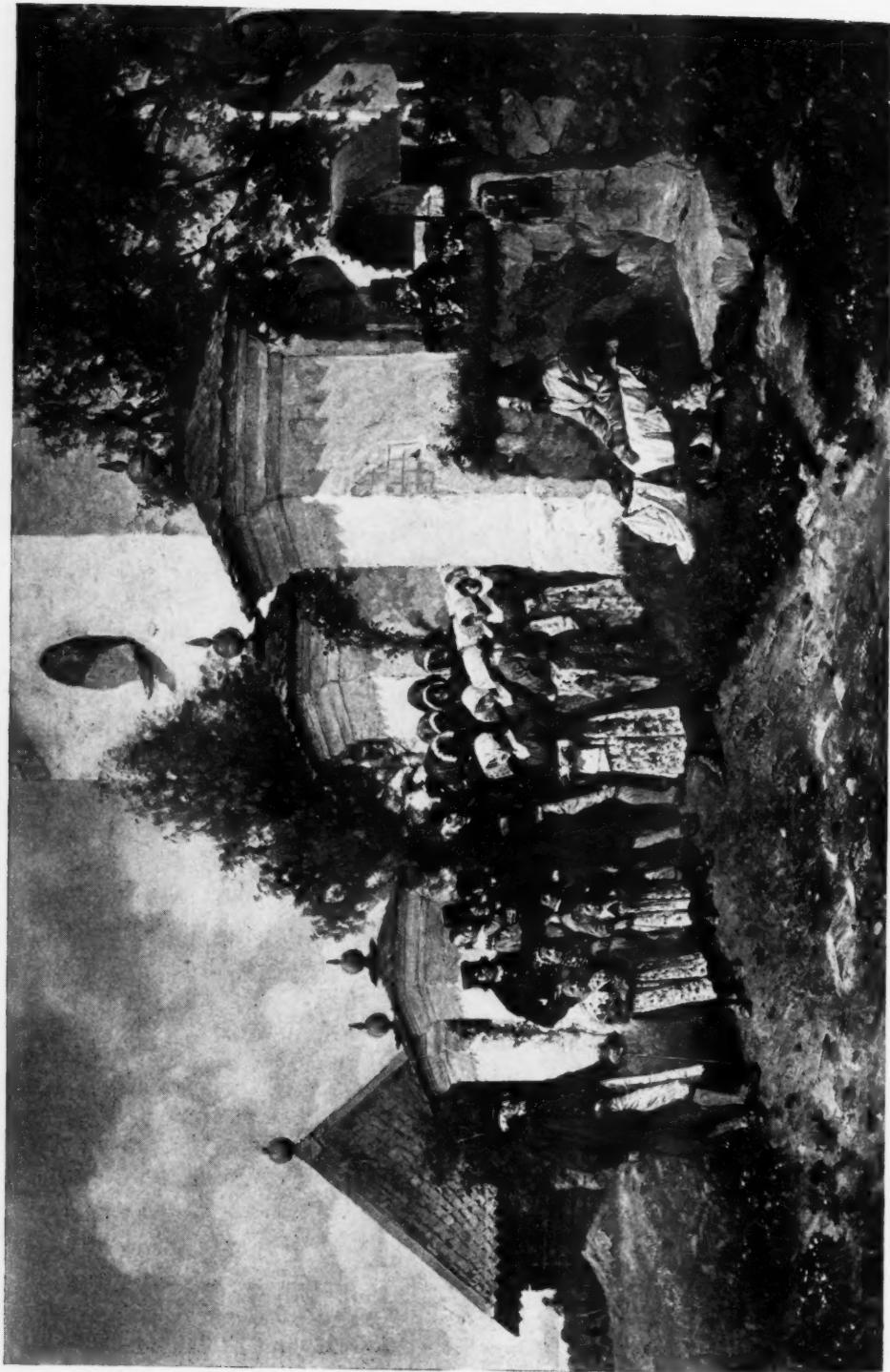
ANNA KOCH SCHIÖLER is editor of the Danish woman's magazine, *Kvinden og Samfundet*.

HENRY CUMMING, of Elsinore, painted the picture of The King Riding over the Boundary, commemorating the reunion of Slesvig with Denmark, which was presented by Danes in London to King Christian and Queen Alexandrine at their silver wedding.

JACOB BREDA BULL was introduced to REVIEW readers through his story *Coffee-Kari* and followed that with an article on his native Österdal, the scene of his most successful stories. Though one of the most Norwegian of writers, he lives now in Copenhagen. ANDERS ORBECK, now on the faculty of Rochester University, was Fellow of the Foundation to Norway in 1922-1923.

The story "Goodman Slerka and Mistress Ladda" is taken from JONAS LIE'S collection *Trolls*.

The next number of the REVIEW will present a group of distinguished articles on Norway. Professor Alexander Bugge contributes an Historical survey of Norwegian trade and shipping; Jørgen Buktahl writes on the spirit of Norway; Ben Blessum on Gudbrandsdal, with many illustrations; and Sigurd Risting tells the fairy tale of Norwegian whaling.



AFTER CONFIRMATION SERVICE IN FLÖDA, DALECARLIA

Painting by Olof Arboledius

# THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

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## Vikings and "Christ's Men"

*By EDITH M. ALMEDINGEN*

**I**F WE wish to know how Scandinavia became Christian, we must first of all go back to the time of its paganism. A few words about the latter will explain to us the subsequent defeats and successes of Christian missionaries in the North.

Northern paganism did not quite resemble that of other European nations. It had some elements peculiarly its own. It was strange almost to weirdness, and it came to be born in the fierce storms at sea and kept alive in the silent darkness of Northern woods. It was a religion of thunder and lightning. Yet, though the early Northmen were undoubtedly pagans, they never worshipped idols. Their very paganism—for all its crudity—had considerable poetry about it. Their angered gods would commune with them in the roar of a storm, and they believed that their woods and fjords were all inhabited by countless invisible beings, good or evil. And yet, beneath all these layers of utterly pagan beliefs, there hid a strange longing for one Supreme Being, the Great Spirit, whose presence they seemed to guess alike at sea and on land.

Again, for all their superstitions, the early Norse did not deny the future life. Their religion was hard and stern, and so was their daily life, which they valued but little, since "all things perished, going down into the deep."

It was about the eighth century that the Scandinavians left their Northern isolation and began attacking western Europe. It is generally held that the growth of the Viking movement lies at the root of Northern Christianization; for they travelled far, harried many lands, and raided many coasts, and most of the peoples they met and fought against were Christians. Then the scope of their ever increasing voyages soon brought them into Palestine, and a pagan Northman was not always ignorant of the story of Christ.

Yet the Viking raids and the far-distanted voyages were not the actual means of converting the North.

Christianity came there in a slow and gradual manner.

At the very beginning of their acquaintance with Christian doctrines the Northmen chose to combine their old pagan religion with the newly learned teaching. They wanted to remain faithful to the traditions of their ancestors and at the same time venerate those of the Christian saints whose stories most appealed to them on their endless wanderings.

Thus St. Columba of Ireland was specially reverenced in Iceland, where the numbers of individual conversions steadily grew on,—stirred by the fervent preaching of stray missionaries who came from Ireland and the North of Britain.

In Norway some of the chieftains and even a few kings received baptism and tried to spread the Christian teaching throughout the country, but the real evangelical work was undertaken by King Olaf I, a descendant of the Great Harald.

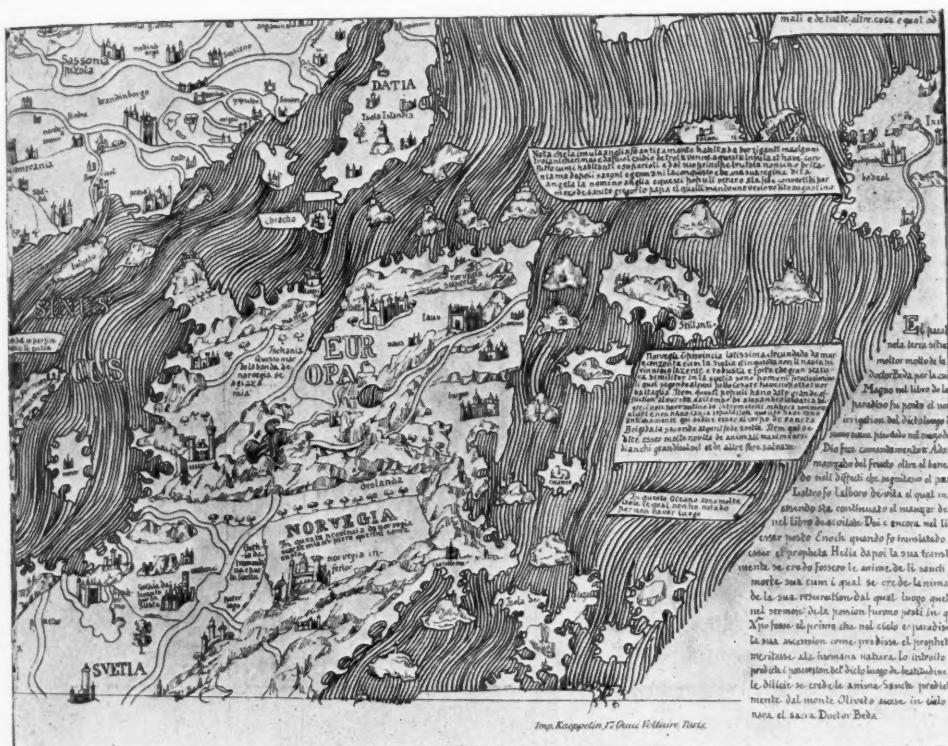
Olaf may truly be called the first Apostle of Norway. At the beginning, however, even his work met with but little success, yet the brave king never despaired and carried on in the face of tremendous opposition on the part of the chieftains who held that "Christian religion was too soft for true warriors and just good enough for tender-hearted women and children."

The missionary problem of Norway was doubtless rendered still more difficult by her peculiar geographical position. King Olaf had to invite missionaries either from England or from Germany. Travelling was hard, for Sweden was not always accessible, whilst Denmark was more often than not in state of hostility towards Norway. Hence all missionaries had to come by sea, and the Northern Sea was even then proverbial for its roughness.

The first "Christ's men" to reach Norway are purported to have come from Germany, but their nationality is unknown. One tradition says that those monks "went further northwards, having first accomplished a brilliant conversion of Denmark," but this statement could not be true, since, as we shall see later, Denmark had been converted fully one century earlier.

It is safe to surmise, however, that the first Christian beginnings in Norway came from Ireland and England and in Denmark and Sweden from Germany.

The great and patient work of Olaf was bravely continued by his great successors, Olaf II The Saint. Profound statesmen both, the kings recognized that if their country was to enter the wide world-family, it had to abandon paganism and to embrace Christianity, and they literally forced the latter into the national life. It was a hard



MEDIEVAL MAP OF SCANDINAVIA  
From the Santarem Atlas in the British Museum

Here are Norway, Sweden, and Denmark—Norvegia, Svetia, and Datia—in the world map of a Spanish cartographer of the fifteenth century, somewhat modified and restored by another of the seventeenth century. Fra Mauro when he drew the map in 1459 had consulted Spanish, Portuguese, and Arabic geographers, but no one seems to have suggested to him that the map would be more intelligible to students of the twentieth century if he had drawn it with northern regions at the top of the sheet, and southern at the bottom. The map should now be studied upside down. Then the North Sea, the Baltic, Iceland, the Scandinavian Peninsula, Denmark, and northern Germany will be identified. The legends in Spanish describe these northern lands. "Denmark," we read, "is partly an island and would be quite an island were it not attached to the lower Germany"; and Norway "is a northern country surrounded by the sea and touching the land of Sweden on the east. Her men are big and used not to be kind—likewise the Swedes had been a most ferocious nation and caused much sorrow to Western Europe with their fighting. But to-day their Christian reputation stands very high. They are honest and the shrine of St. Brigitta is kept amongst them. Norway abounds with wild beasts, particularly with gigantic white bears." On the margin is an irrelevant but quaint little sermon in Spanish on the joys of terrestrial paradise and the fall of Adam

battle, fought mostly "by the sword and the axe," but it proved successful in the long run.

Very shortly afterwards the young Christian Norway was to have two Saints of her own, King Olaf II and St. Thorwaldr, the Apostle of Iceland, whose commemoration day came to be observed throughout the land.

And yet, though technically Norway was converted by the two Olafs, it could not be asserted that hitherto the North had remained

entirely ignorant of Christianity. As was said above, the Northman's travellings were sufficiently extensive to enable him to listen to Christian verities from the lips of many saintly men and women of the West and the East (For they plied a very busy trade with Constantinople).

It may be quite possible that to the clearest-minded amongst the Northmen the wondrous tale of Bethlehem and Golgotha appeared to be virtually linked to their own age-old yearnings for the Great Invisible Supreme Spirit. If this explanation were accepted, it would throw considerable light on the subsequent rapid strides Christianity made in the North.

They approached it slowly, almost hesitatingly, but in the remark of a modern writer, "they made first rate Christians and that with an astonishing quickness."

Of course, we must remember that the time of their conversion was one of great happenings in Europe. The appeal to save Palestine from the unholy yoke of the Turk loudly rang from land to land, and the North did not keep remote from this thrilling message. To the Crusades they went, and indeed, their ancient craft of vikings stood them in excellent stead in this instance.

When pagan, Scandinavians were proverbially known for their love of travellings, more particularly of sea-voyages. As Christians they travelled more—with a different purpose. The Holy Land became their favorite goal, and they made good pilgrims, for distance could spell no dangers to them, and the greater the dangers, the more they rejoiced in them.

Side by side with the Norwegian Church, the Danish and Swedish communities carried on their conflict against the stubborn remnants of paganism. In fact, the Church in Denmark was actually the oldest of the three. An old Danish chronicle relates that in 826 "Harald, King of the Danes, was baptized, and his wife with him and a great many Danes."

It is easy to understand why Denmark should have been the first of the three and why her conversion was accompanied with far fewer and lesser difficulties than either in Norway or Sweden. A close neighbor of Germany, Denmark had many early opportunities to get acquainted with the Christian people of the West. Most of the first Danish bishops were princes of blood royal, and the Church became very rich in consequence. Very early missionaries from Denmark went to work abroad.

With regard to Sweden, things were entirely different. A legend records that the first seeds of Christianity were scattered there by some English monks somewhere about the eighth century, but their work, even if it had taken place, was entirely obliterated. Later Christianity came there again under English influences, and Sweden



was definitely Christian towards the end of the twelfth century. Her first bishops also came from England.

As soon as it was Christian, the North threw itself undividedly into the great vortex of Christian pilgrimages to the Holy Land. Hospices for use of the Northmen were erected here and there in Europe. One particularly noted hostel was founded in Italy by the Danish King, Erik the Good, and a house in Rome sheltered any pilgrims "who could speak the tongue of the Norse."

Scandinavians had their own routes for travelling southwards, and they preferred these to all the others. One of

them was called *Austrvegr*, or the Way of the East. It was most frequented by the Norwegians and shunned by the Danes.

Then came *Vestvegr*, the Way of the West, the Royal Road of the Vikings, which led from the coasts of Norway to the shores of Africa. The Northmen were fond of repeating their famous boast that "their feet never once touched land throughout the voyage."

Finally the Scandinavian pilgrims wended their way to Jerusalem by the *Romávegr*, which cut right across Europe and was a veritable penance to the sea-loving men of the North.

The Christian East and West, when closer known and better understood, gave much help to the infant Christianity of the North, for at the beginning the three sister-churches were not sufficiently well organized to carry on by themselves unaided and uncontrolled.

Thus for a time they were placed under the authority of a German Archbishop (Hamburg-Bremen), and needless to say, they resented this arrangement, which in some ways did curtail their national freedom. Norwegian, Dane, and Swede alike were intensely patriotic, and they could not tolerate any foreign interference, even from such

a close neighbor as Germany must have been to them. Hence, a little later, Denmark had her own primate appointed, with his seat at Lund, and the Norwegian and Swedish bishops were thus again subjected to the authority of another.

The church in Norway never ceased to clamor for a separate primate, and she did get him eventually. For at that time Nicholas Breakspear came to the North, he who, later, when made Pope (Adrian IV) was "the staunchest friend of the Northern peoples" as a Scandinavian writer tells us.

Breakspear was sent to the North to make enquiries into the actual condition of the local churches and to carry out such improvements as he judged fit. His proved to be a most successful mission. He appointed the first Norwegian metropolitan at Nidaros (modern Trondjem) and worked on several other necessary reforms. But—best of all—he "won all Northern hearts unto him" by his gentleness and goodness. They loved him and said that "he was more respected than any other stranger in our land." For he came into their midst, when their country was practically riven asunder by political tumults and he "brought peace amongst them." Norway saw in him no pompous cardinal, but a very human and accessible friend, and when he went away from them, he never forgot to think of the North.

From Norway Breakspear passed into Sweden, though the first Swedish Archbishop was appointed by his successor on the papal throne, Alexander III, some years later.

Breakspear's legateship, though of a very short duration, marked an important turning point in the Christian history of the North. We know that a century later the Danes and Norwegians organized various expeditions to bring the Gospel into their still pagan neighboring countries, as, for instance, Finland and Karel. Who knows but that the memory of the *gode* Cardinal Nicholas may have stirred them to put red crosses on their armor? For the North always remembered him and his brave attempts to bring together the somewhat divided sections of Northern Christianity and his personal intense love towards all things Northern. Indeed the North has not forgotten him unto this day, for quite recently a special delegation from Norway laid a plaque in his memory at St. Peter's in Rome where he lies buried.

With the passing of Breakspear the Northern Christianity came, so to speak, into its final shape. Paganism still lingered, particularly in Sweden, and a few years later King Waldemar of Denmark had to raid the Odin sanctuary in Uppsala, but taken in a broad sense, the Northern countries were no more heathen.

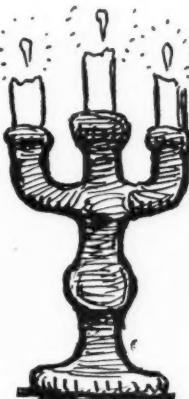
As we have just seen, they were the last to enter the Christian family of the world and their entering was gradual, slow, almost

fitful. But their coming marked a new era in the Christian history, for they brought new, fresh, amazingly clean elements to the somewhat aging West.

In the Scandinavians of the eleventh century, who hastily donned the crusaders' armor and sailed to the remote lands there to fight for the reverence of an ideal they had so vehemently learned to love, one sees something more than mere crude neophytes. Sterling qualities were theirs by the innate grace of God's bestowing, and they brought these to the great work. They may have been harsh and cruel and stern, but they were built of some rustless metal, and they had a gigantic share in the keeping up of the world's best and strongest ideals.

They shirked nothing, and they scorned to look backward. Every early Christian of the North thought it his bounden duty to repeat the glorious words of King Saint Olaf's followers.

*"Framm, fram, fram,  
"Kristsmenn, Krossmenn, Olafsmenn!"*



## Danish Women in Politics

By ANNA KOCH SCHIÖLER

On June 5, 1915, Denmark's new Constitution was signed by the King at Amalienborg Palace, and with it all political differences between men and women were wiped out. The full political enfranchisement came as a natural step from the municipal suffrage which women had enjoyed since 1908. Experience on Town Councils had prepared them for efficient work in the Rigsdag. Nevertheless the political influence of women now is on the wane, and there is also a tendency to oust them from the labor market.

**F**REDRIK BAJER, the noted apostle of the peace movement, was an ardent champion of women's rights, and it was he who in Denmark first urged the justice of giving women the municipal franchise. He persuaded Dansk Kvindesamfund, the leading woman's organization of the country, to make this demand a part of its program, and he introduced into the Riksdag a bill proposing to give the women of Copenhagen the municipal franchise. Dansk Kvindesamfund supported the bill by a petition to the Folketing in February, 1887, and in March the bill passed the lower house. When it came to the Landsting it was, however, rejected.

In the late fall another bill of more far-reaching nature was drafted by Fredrik Bajer. This time he demanded municipal rights not only for the women of the capital city but for *all* Danish women on the same terms as men. Again Danish women sent addresses to government and Riksdag, pointing out that women in Iceland and Sweden had municipal rights, and arguing that it would be unjust to deny the same to Danish women—unjust to the women and unjust to the community, "inasmuch as there were numerous cases where the peculiar faculties and special experiences of women would benefit the community."

Once more the bill was passed by the Folketing and, after a brief deliberation, rejected in the Landsting. Carl Ploug, the noted poet and politician, was especially severe with it. He would not have objected to giving the suffrage to well-to-do women tax-payers, but to washerwomen—never! Once granted the municipal franchise, it would not be long before women would claim political rights, and it would never do to allow them an influence on legislation!

In 1890-1893 another bill was brought in; women again trod the well-worn paths, and presented petitions, but with the same discouraging results. In 1895 Jutta Böjsen Möller, now honorary member of Dansk Kvindesamfund, was president of the society. She proceeded to go the round of all the Rigsdag members, soliciting from each and every one his support of the cause on which her heart was



THE COLOR GUARDS OF THE WOMEN'S PROCESSION ENTERING AMALIENBORG SQUARE,  
CONSTITUTION DAY, JUNE 5, 1915



WOMEN ASSEMBLED IN FRONT OF AMALIENBORG, WHERE THE KING SIGNED THE NEW CONSTITUTION THAT ENFRANCHISED THEM

set: the municipal enfranchisement of women. The bill was rejected. "We're coming back," said Jutta Böjsen Möller.

Three more years were to pass before women saw their hopes realized. On April 20, 1908, both houses agreed to give women the municipal suffrage. A deputation with Jutta Böjsen Möller as spokesman waited on the Minister for the Interior to express the thanks of all women. "Of course we want more," she said. "Now we want the political suffrage."

At the next municipal elections in Denmark 127 women were elected to places on the town councils throughout the country. Dansk Kvindesamfund gave a fête in Copenhagen for these women. Fredrik Bajer, the women's first champion, and Minister of Justice Högsbro were present. On that occasion a speaker said that "Women must become a power to be reckoned with, and that in their capacity as women." It was a call to battle.

Many able women have served on town councils in Copenhagen, in the provincial cities, and in rural districts. They have often shown that they can hold their own in debate, and recently we have had an example of how they assert their power as women. It was proposed in the Town Council of Copenhagen that the early closing law introduced as a wartime measure should be repealed, so that dancing halls and wet restaurants would be allowed to keep open until the small hours. In this case the women of the Conservative group voted against their own party and against the mayor of their group, because they were convinced that such a measure would work harm to young people.

Not satisfied with their partial victory in obtaining the municipal suffrage, the women returned to the charge, and over many obstacles carried to conclusion their struggle for full political enfranchisement. Though always supported by broad-minded men, they found that they had to break down as much resistance here as they had encountered in their first fray. The emancipation of women from age-old prejudices and wrongs has demanded an enormous output of energy the world over. In Denmark Dansk Kvindesamfund has always lead the way, and when the hour of liberty dawned, it was natural that the summons to all women should come from that organization.

On June 5, 1915, the King signed Denmark's new Constitution at Amalienborg Palace. On that day the political differences between men and women were wiped out, and Danish women entered upon their full rights as citizens.

Dansk Kvindesamfund issued an appeal to all women, of whatever class of society, of whatever political party, to gather, young and old, and go in a body to Amalienborg Palace at the hour when the Constitution was to be signed, to show the Government and Rigsdag that women appreciated those civil rights which men of all par-



FRU MATHILDE MALLING HAUSCHULTZ  
*Member of the Folketing*



FRÖKEN MARIE CHRISTENSEN  
*Member of the Landsting*

ties had agreed to confer on them. Thousands responded to the call.

Nothing similar to the Danish women's suffrage procession has ever been seen, before or since. Six color-guards, each consisting of five young girls, led the way to Amalienborg Square. So overwhelming was the attendance, so well-organized this noble procession of women, that a male spectator exclaimed, "Now God help the men!" The cheers from thousands of women's voices greeting the King when he appeared on the balcony of the palace made a deep impression. While a deputation was received by his Majesty, our beautiful old national songs, *Vort Modersmaal er dejligt*, *Danmark dejligst Vang og Vænge*, and others, were sung by the crowds in the square. In the same good order in which it had arrived, the procession left Amalienborg. In the evening a festivity celebrated the event.

In March 1918 the first elections took place in which women entered as candidates. To the Folketing (the lower house) were elected Frøken Karen Ankersted (who died a couple of years ago), Fru Helga Larsen, Fru Mathilde Malling Hauschultz, and Fru Elna Munch. The three latter have retained their seats uncontested.

To the Landsting (the upper house) were elected the present Minister for Education Fru Nina Barg, besides Frøken Marie Christensen, Fru Inger Gauthier Schmidt, Fru Marie Hjelmer, and Frøken Olga Knudsen. These four also retain their seats to this day. In this connection it is natural to mention Fru Marie Lassen



FRU INGER GAUTIER SCHMIDT  
Member of the *Landsting*



FRU MARIE HJELMER  
Member of the *Landsting*

who was returned to the *Landsting* in 1920 by the Left party. She was a woman of wide political outlook and clear thought. After her husband's death she took over the editorship of the *Aalborg Amtstidende* and entered with great spirit into the work for the reunion of Slesvig and Denmark. In the years 1918-20 there was much talk of her being a minister. Her days in the *Rigsdag* were, however, soon numbered. Marie Lassen died the year after she had been elected.

We must now ask whether our female members of the *Rigsdag* have become "a power to be counted with," and in that case whether they are counted with "as women." The answer must be that individually they have acquitted themselves well within their respective parties. On many occasions women have spoken well in the *Rigsdag*, and they have been splendid canvassers before elections. But not only this—on several occasions they have in the *Rigsdag* energetically advocated woman's cause.

Fru Malling Hauschultz is a highly valued member of the Conservative party. Immediately after the elections of 1918 she took part in the discussion of the budget, and was afterwards her party's spokesman during the deliberations on the marriage law. In the debate on this much disputed act she took the part of her sex against one of her own party. Fru Malling Hauschultz is the editor of *Berlingske Tidende*'s woman's page, in which she generally writes the leader.



FRU ELNA MUNCH  
*Member of the Folketing*



FRÖKEN OLGA KNUDSEN  
*Member of the Landsting*

Fru Elna Munch was in the front rank during the struggle for women's enfranchisement, and for many years she was the president of the National Association for Woman's Suffrage. She belongs to the Radical party, and in her first speech in the Rigsdag set forth her party's claims for equal pay and equal admission to office for men and women. She also became an indefatigable champion of the new marriage law. The bill was carried in 1925 by the Socialist government, and even if women did not obtain all they wanted, this law marks a great step forward in the legal position of married women. Fru Munch argued her case with authority, and when in 1921 women obtained admission on the same terms as men to all offices except in the Church, she exerted her influence to pull down this last barrier too.

The proposal to admit women to be clergymen had aroused great resistance in the Church and especially in certain sections. The bishops put forward different points of view. Several, and among these Bishop Ostenfeld, saw no objection in principle to admitting women to offices in the Church, but desired that the right women should be at hand. After some years' violent controversy feeling has subsided a little, and one-time fierce opponents have now arrived at the stage when they can agree to women becoming chaplains at prisons for women or similar institutions, though they still object to their being ordained and thus acquiring the right to administer the sacraments.

There are in Denmark at the present moment seven women who have taken a degree in divinity, and twelve who are studying for it, and in so far as their object is to obtain office in the Church it may perhaps be said that they may look forward to their hopes being fulfilled. Such a bill has recently gone into committee.

Fru Helga Larsen, who represents the Socialist party in the Folkeeting, was the spokesman of her party last session for the bill concerning women's night work, and rest after confinement.

Among the women in the Landsting Fröken Marie Christensen may be noted as an authority on questions of education. Fru Gauthier Schmidt and Fröken Olga Knudsen are much interested in social questions. Fru Gauthier Schmidt follows Church life with great attention, and both work for child welfare, the care of the young, etc.

Fru Marie Hjelmer is a faithful champion of women's rights and the peace movement, well versed in international problems.

Of Denmark's first woman cabinet minister the readers of the REVIEW have already heard in a previous article.

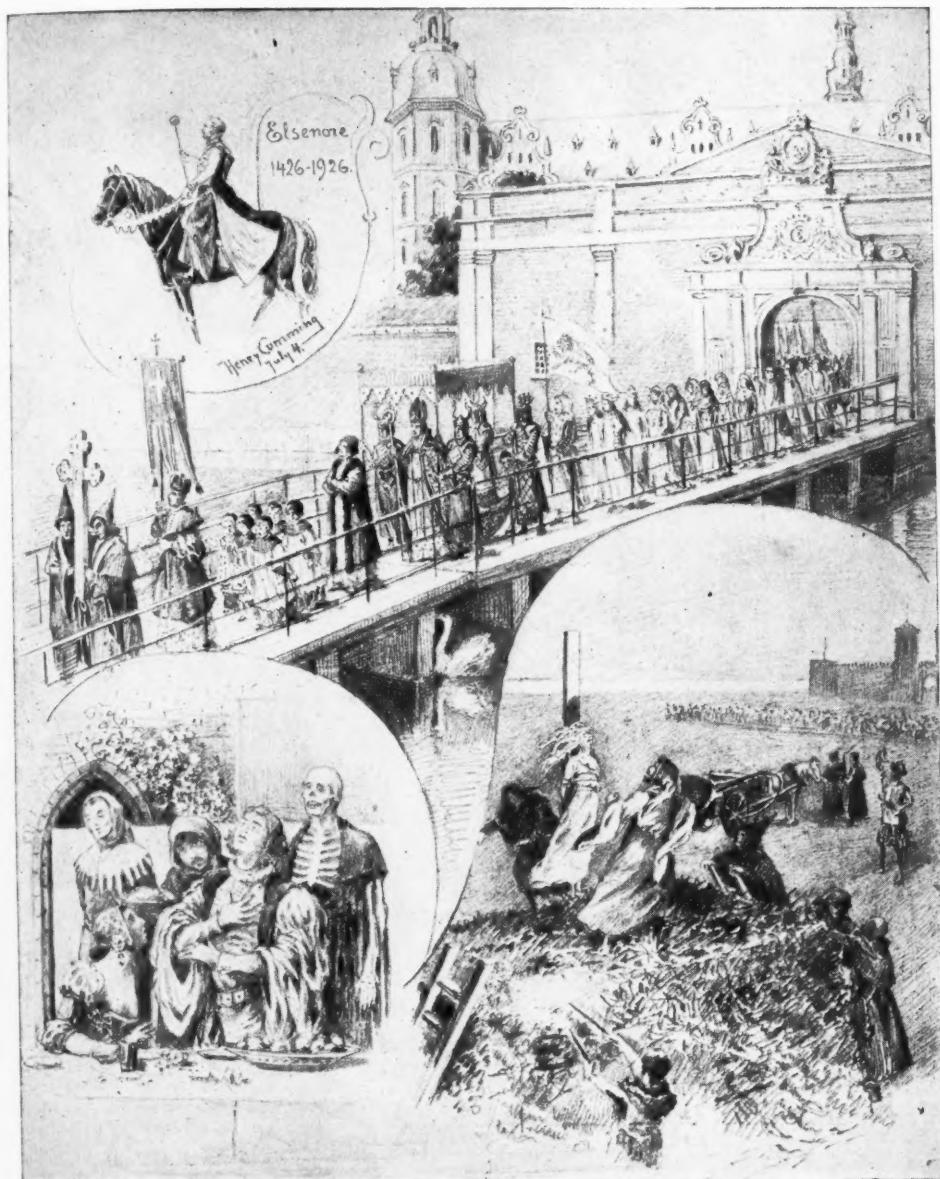
If next we put the question whether we find among Danish women a vigilant will to increase the number of women representatives in the Rigsdag, an eager preoccupation with political questions, an effort to develop into independent political personalities, a contempt of adopting wholesale the dogmas laid down by men—then we must tone down our expectations. As things have developed, they correspond badly to the glorious inauguration. No purposeful steadily advancing procession of women is marching toward the political arena. Now as then, many women stand alone with their will to stimulate the indolent. Now as then, it calls for all the perseverance of the leaders to rouse their indifferent sisters to the fact that rights carry with them responsibilities and duties.

As previously mentioned, 127 women were returned at the municipal elections in 1909. At the municipal elections in the fall of 1925 only 88 women were returned. At the present moment there are two women less in the Rigsdag than at the first elections, even if one of these has been replaced by a minister. It is the women who fail to come forward. At the last parliamentary elections several parties had great difficulty in finding women candidates.

This circumstance may well discourage the weak, but should induce the strong to look for new roads to progress. Possibly life itself will cut out these roads—in our old world times are difficult for women, and will grow even more difficult. There is a strong tendency to oust them from the labor market. Hence it is to be hoped that with these conditions in mind women will learn to understand and appreciate the value of the vote.

# Elsinore's Five Hundredth Anniversary

IN DRAWINGS BY HENRY CUMMING



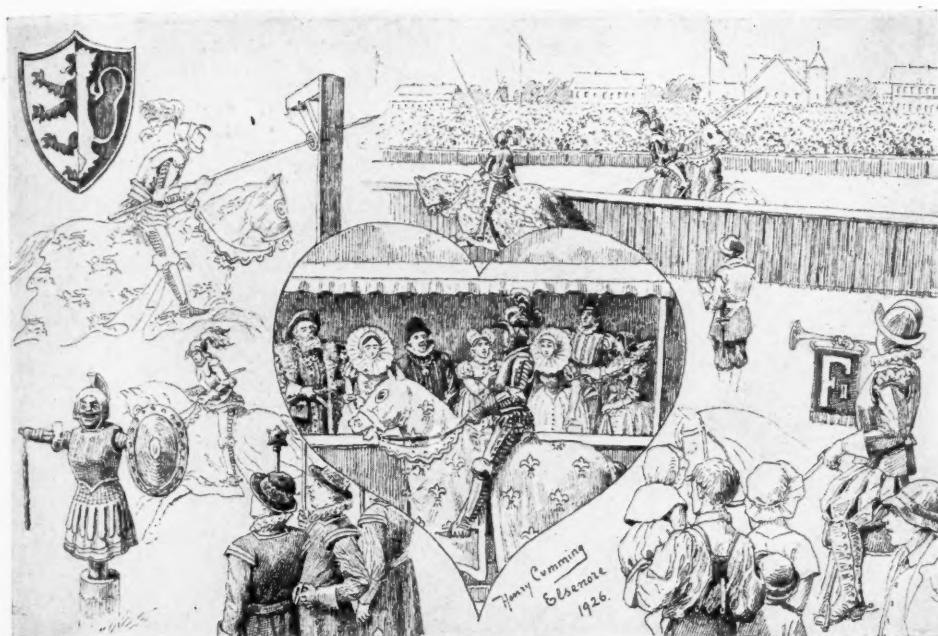
THE EPISODES OF THE FIRST FESTIVAL DAY, JULY 4

A herald in scarlet and white mounted on a black horse opened the pageant; from the gate of Kronborg passes the medieval procession, monks with a cross, a prelate with choir boys, the archbishop, knights, maidens of the court in golden crowns, nuns and townsfolk; Death, unseen by the guests, approaches Everyman (Anders de Wahl) and his mistress (Signe Kolthoff) in the old English mystery play enacted in St. Mariæ Cloister; the burning of the witch in the evening at Grönnehave



A SHAKESPEAREAN COMEDY IN THE COURTYARD OF HAMLET'S CASTLE, KRONBORG

On the stage of the Swan Theatre, reconstructed after the drawing of 1596 by the Dutchman John De Witt, was played *The Taming of the Shrew* with its prelude of comedy of the transformed tinker. At each change of scene an elaborately costumed stage-hand hung on one of the pillars a description of the scene. "This is the highroad to Padua"; and before an alley of eight painted trees three riders appear on their pasteboard horses—Petruchio (Johannes Poulsen), the shrew Katharine (Mrs. Else Schouboe), and Gremio (Storm Petersen). This is the moment when Katharine kneels repeating, "I know it is the moon." Below: Petruchio forbidding Katharine to eat; Petruchio himself; the tamed shrew of Act IV; and Bianca (Mrs. Ulla Poulsen) with a suitor



TOURNAMENTS AS IN THE REIGN OF FREDERIK II BEFORE AN AUDIENCE OF TWO THOUSAND IN GRÖNNEHAVE

The old arms of Denmark borne by knights in silver and blue; breaking lances on the jousting field; running at the ring; tilting the dummy's tow; and finally, the distribution of prizes by the Mayor and Mayoress in magnificent Renaissance attire. A trumpeter announced each victory

ANCIENT pagentry returned to Elsinore for its five hundredth anniversary. The celebration beginning early in July continued through six weeks, and attracted in the first days more than one hundred thousand people—despite a temperature provoking pity for the citizens and ladies of the city who walked in armor and heavy robes in the processions. Anders de Wahl, who has attained such success with the production of *Everyman* in Sweden, brought this old English mystery to Elsinore; Johannes Poulsen, who arranged much of the pagentry, appropriately chose Shakespeare's *The Taming of the Shrew* to be played within Kronborg. No incident of the festival caused more excitement than the burning of the witch in Grönnehave on the very spot where, three hundred years ago, eight witches were burned together. The witch sank suddenly through a trap-door and a wax image perished in the flames; but the substitution was so deftly done that women in the audience are said to have cried out and fainted.

The sketches which tell our readers of the festival in Elsinore were made for exclusive publication in our pages by Henry Cumming.



BREAKFAST  
*In the Chicago Art Institute*

*Painting by Carl Larsson*

## The Chicago Institute's Swedish Gallery



Bronze by Per Hasselberg  
"THE FROG"

ON JUNE 24 a new room was opened in the Chicago Institute of Art and was inspected by the Crown Prince of Sweden, the directors of the museum and their guests. Here are assembled nine paintings by Sweden's foremost modern artists and two works in bronze, not a large collection but one chosen with greatest care to show the beauty, power, variety and technique of art in Sweden today. Five of the paintings, including Jansson's *Moonlight* on our cover, and one of the bronzes illustrate our pages; with these in the Swedish Room are *Swedish Landscape*, by Prince Eugen; *Interior: Two Women, One Knitting*, by Carl Wilhelmson; *Landscape: Houses and Water*, by Karl Nordström; and *Venice*, by Carl Skånberg. The collection was selected in Sweden at the request of the Foundation's Trustee in Chicago, Mr. Charles S. Peterson, by Thorsten Laurin, Carl Laurin and a special Jury. No where else in America will

represented; and the Art Institute of Chicago attracts six thousand such students each year.



MOONLIGHT ON WATER

Painting by Alfred Wahlberg



HORSES GRAZING

*Painting by Nils Kreuger*

WOMAN SPINNING

*Painting by Ernst Josephsson*

# A Village Genius

BY JACOB BREDA BULL

*Translated from the Norwegian by ANDERS ORBECK*

**T**HREE ARE not infrequently two men of genius in every village: one straight-grained, the other perverse; one a veritable light and the other a shadow. One is always wise in his counsel and makes the impossible seem possible, and the other is always wrong and makes the possible impossible. One laughs at all people and the other all people laugh at.

In the valley concerned in this story the straight-grained genius was a man named Tusenmikkel and Iver Felling was the perverse. Naturally Tusenmikkel lived in the very heart of the village, in the very shadow of the vicarage, while Iver Felling dwelt far to the north, in the remotest corner of the district, a stiff two hours' walk from the church.

The Felling home was picturesquely situated, hidden away by itself in the wild solitude of the forest. A humble little sun-burnt cottage on a grassy pine barren skirting the river. Round about it a fence of dried pine rails; beyond towering against the blue sky ruddy barked and green-topped spruce; tytte-berry vines crawling around tufts of grass and roots of trees; a thin yellow-gray sandy soil; and the sound of the river night and day. Far to the north was visible the sturdy blue summit of Storklett and to the south far down the valley the village proper with its church-spire and red-painted houses like a sabbath day's distant dream.

It was here Iver Olsen Felling lived. Here he had been born; here he wanted to die; here for him lay the whole world. When God the Father in pagan times had created the village, he had first of all brought forth the Felling homestead; all the other homesteads, above and below, to the north and the south, he had merely scattered about. Here too at the Felling place he had left behind his oldest and subtlest wisdom. As far back as the memory of man went the Felling people had been people of parts. The women had known how to nurse injuries and cure diseases, to read incantations over kine, and to run down thieves if need be. The men from the time of the Black Death had been master smiths, working in steel and iron, in copper and brass. Some say even in silver. For the story goes that the Ole Felling who had found the place after the plague had also discovered secret silver mines in Tronfeld and had become silversmith to the whole village. And the legend was not to be scoffed at: on the walls of the age-old smithy to the north of the cottage were strange markings, whether Christian letters from the Bible or pagan characters from the black art there is now no one who can say. There

had also been found the bones of humans in an old grave on the barren above the buidings.

Out of all this antiquity and wisdom and cunning Iver Felling had on his own account emerged as the oddest creature in the world and the most amusing fellow in the village. Whenever people talked about him they smiled in anticipation; indeed, the association was so deep-rooted among the natives that when they saw some one in the valley smile they expected straightway some story about Iver Felling.

No wonder that the natives of the village took a turn over to Iver Felling in their idle hours to listen to strange counsel or to witness strange doings. For Iver had what the people of those parts called "perverse wit."

It was a clear September day many years ago. I was returning from a hunting trip up Storklett, and on my way home, as it happened, went right by the Felling cottage. I tied my dogs to a spruce stump and went in. It would hardly do to pass by and thus miss a merry hour. The door of the old house stood wide open; within I heard some one hammering away.

I walked in unceremoniously.

Iver Feling was standing on the table and nailing together a stoop of some kind, almost half as large as the room.

"Bless the work," I said, as I paused and looked around.

He turned and eyed me. Then he went on hammering.

"Have a seat," he said.

"Thanks." I sat down. "I see you're carpent'ring."

"Wall, yes,—so I am." He came down from the table, took a seat on a bench beside it, and surveyed his work.

"What sort of thing is this?" I asked.

He looked at me in surprise.

"A porch for my house," he answered finally. I had apparently fallen in his estimation.

"Nice work," I remarked.

He looked at me with a superior air. "I've made the whole thing 'n a fortnight," he explained casually as he rose.

I appeared greatly surprised, but continued to sit and to look, first at the door and then at Iver Felling.

He went over towards it.

"It's almost half a house," I ventured.

"Yes, she is large," he answered, flattered.

For a moment I was quiet. But I could not long contain myself.

"But, Iver,—how are you going to get it out again?" I asked innocently.

Iver Felling turned upon me abruptly, his face red with anger.

"Yes, aint it a shame," he exploded. "They've made the door so little I can't get it out! You see, people in those days didn't think

of such things," he added by way of apology. It was his own family who had—long ago—built the house.

I smiled and agreed with him in everything. I scratched my head and looked very deliberate.

"You'll have to make the door larger, Iver," I proposed.

He shook his head.

"No, that'd make the porch too small," he answered.

Again I scratched my head.

"Well, then you'll have to make the porch smaller." I was inwardly greatly amused.

He smiled.

"No, that'd still make 'er too small," he answered.

I gave it up.

"Well, really I don't know what to do!" I exclaimed.

"No, I can see that," he said. Then after a moment—"That's 'cause you aint got no genius."

I found his explanation entirely satisfactory, surrendered unconditionally, and asked him what he had thought of doing.

He was very reserved. "You'll find out soon enough when the proper time comes," he answered, and refused to enter into further particulars.

I brought forth my pipe, offered him a dram of my hunting flask, and took the whole thing pleasantly. He was at first somewhat curt in his answers, as if on his guard, but by degrees he thawed out.

"S'pose you might like a sip o' coffee," he said, as he ambled over to a steaming pot in the open fire-place.

I thanked him.

"You do your own cooking?" I questioned him.

He looked up.

"I'm 'fraid I have to," he answered.

I explained that a woman might be more handy.

"Woman!" His face grew stern. "No, she's the curse of God!"

I intimated that he shouldn't say such things—that all things created were in reality very good.

"No, not woman; she's all evil. God should ha' stopt when he'd created man,—then all'd ha' been very good; but then he got the idea o' creating woman—only to repent of it later."

He brought out the cups and the sugar.

I agreed that it was strange that the Lord could undertake anything so foolish.

"Yes,"—he pushed a cup of coffee over towards me—"we've all a kind o' weakness for woman, and I s'pose he too fell for her. She's a holy terror when she's at 'er worst—at leas' that's my experience. Wall, drink your coffee."

I smiled and drank.

"You'll never marry then, Iver?" I asked.

He took a sip and shook his head energetically.

"Not if I can help it," he answered. "In fact no one should."

"But then the whole world would die out," I interposed vigorously. Iver Felling nodded assent.

"That's just what she should do," he explained. "God'll then ha' the whole thing to do over again—in a way that he'll not regret it. He didn't ha' any experience the first time. All wisdom in this world is based on experience. And on genius. Genius is just like the soul of the Almighty Himself."

He spoke from an inner conviction, and more, as it were, to himself than to me.

"You mean then that you are, in a sense, God's own soul up here," I asked.

"Up here 'n the village, yes," he answered. "The only other possibility might be Tusenmikkel—but he's from Tufsingdale."

"But what about the minister?" I interposed.

He eyed me forbearingly.

"The minister! He ain't no genius. It's been goin' down hill with the ministers lately. Long ago, when the country was still catholic, it was they who went in the lead an' the rest of us followed, but now they're always the last—the ministers. All this knowledge has sort o' killed their genius. No, when you come right down to it, the sextons are much better off. They've the power to say 'Amen' and 'Stop'—an' stop she is." He put the cups away on the shelf and lit his pipe.

I tried again, by various cautious by-ways, to get out of him how he would manage to get the stoop out of the room; but he remained incommunicative.

"You'll see soon enough when you come again," he said.

I took my leave and for the space of a week or so continued to hunt rabbit and fox up and down Östlien. When again I passed by Iver Felling's cottage I could see the new porch in place, resplendent from afar, and Iver himself on the roof of his house covering it with turf.

"Good day, Iver," I called up to him.

"Good day," was his answer.

"You got the porch out after all," I said.

He came over to the ladder and descended.

"Yes, now she's both out and up," he answered. He stood self-satisfied with his hands behind his back.

"But how in the world did you manage it, Iver," I asked.

For a moment he looked at me shrewdly. Then he spat quietly.

"I tore the house down," he said casually.

I plumped myself on the ground, slapped my knees, and roared.

"Well, you're a good one, Iver! You certainly know how to manage!"

He stood and chuckled.

"No, there ain't many who'd match me 'n this," he said.

"Good Lord, no!" I laughed.

"But everything's possible when one uses 'is wits an' haz a touch of genius!" He faced about and went slowly up towards the old smithy. After a space, as I sat on the ground eating my lunch, I began to hear the sounds of industrious hammering.

The smithy was a strange old building. As if forgotten from a long since vanished time it stood in the very center of the grassy pine barren. The walls dark and gray from a hundred years of scorching sun and rain, the chimney dark brown from smoke and heat, the little slanting door always off its hinges so that any one could look into the half-darkness within, where sparks crackled and flashed from beneath the blow of the hammer, and the cold blast of the bellows whistled among the coals.

I had been inside the smithy several times before; had seen the old characters, whatever they were, on the walls; had worked the old bellows with their sheep-skin patches and handled the age-old tongs from the days of the Felling smiths; had seen skillfully wrought caskets of iron with mysterious locks, left there half-finished, forgotten, reminders of by-gone skill and cleverness.

I sat wondering now how Iver Felling had tended his birthright and what boon he had, by reason of his skill, bestowed upon his native village.

I closed my scrip, hung it over a fence rail, where my dog lay tied, and ambled over towards the smithy. Outside the door stood a low-running cart, one of its wheels and the axletree resting on the sand, the other wheel lying on the ground near by. Within the smithy Iver was busy rimming a third wheel considerably larger than the other two.

I paused in the doorway and looked at him.

"So you're forging new wheels for your cart, are you?" I asked.

He looked up from his work for a moment.

"Only one," he answered curtly.

"Only one? But it's too large, isn't it," I exclaimed.

He looked up again—a condescending glance.

"That's just my 'ntention," he answered.

Inwardly I felt disposed to laugh.

"This is something new then, is it, Iver?" I asked in all seriousness.

He had finished the wheel, poured some water on it to cool the iron rim, and carried it outside.

"This is my invention," he answered finally. He stood the wheel up against the side of the cart and surveyed the whole with his hands behind his back.

"You see, people are stupid," he said.

I agreed they were.

"You know—there's a mean stretch o' mountain road south o' here leading up to the sæters—called the Finn Road——"

I was well aware of it. It ran diagonally up Svaberg, and the incline was so great that it was impossible to drive a cart either up or down without overturning.

—“They’ve been workin’ on this bit of road these ten years now tryin’ to straighten it out for carts, an’ it’s just as bad as ever—an’ always be just as bad. They’re stupid!” He stood there smiling self-satisfied and superior. “Strivin’ and strugglin’ to accommodate the road to the cart instead o’ ccommodatin’ the cart to the road! Aren’t they foolish?” He laughed and I laughed. We were eternally agreed on the colossal stupidity of mankind.

—“An’ such a simple thing,” he continued. “All that has to be done is to make the wheel facin’ down hill a bit larger than the one facin’ up hill, an’ the cart’ll run as smooth as on the level highway.”

He looked over at me with an air of comprehension.

I went into raptures.

“You’re a wonder, Iver,” I laughed. “There’s no difficulty so great you’ll not find a way out!”

He bit off another chew of tobacco.

“They don’t seem to do any thinkin’ for themselves,” he explained. “If they did then I wouldn’t have to.”

He busied himself putting the new wheel in place.

When I had somewhat recovered from my astonishment at this invention of his, as simple as it was ingenious, I asked him guardedly who would be the first to try the improved cart.

He appeared somewhat surprised.

“I myself,” he answered. “D’you think I’d entrust such like to these stupid people?”

“I suppose not!” He had the wheel in place now, and the cart stood there in all its strangeness ready for action. He looked at me askance, for I could not help smiling a bit. “I grant—she don’t look much now,” he said, “but just you wait till she’s on the road and then you’ll see.”

I hastened to reassure him that I had the greatest confidence in his invention.

“The worst may sometimes turn out the best,” I said.

“But I don’t see that this looks so worse,” he answered. “It’s only that it’s so very simple—just straight an’ simple.”

Again I agreed with him thoroughly.

“Though it ain’t so very straight an’ simple either,” he remarked.

“No—you may be right there, Iver,” I readily answered.

“It ain’t every one could hit upon such like.”

Again I assented. “No, I dare say you’re the only one.”

I remained silent for a moment.

“Excep’ possibly Tusenmikkel,” he suggested hesitatingly.

I protested vigorously.

“No, Tusenmikkel’s not equal to this,” I said.

He seemed quite satisfied, walked around the cart and surveyed it, took hold of the shafts and raised them. It was not reassuring: the whole thing threatened instantly to overturn.

"But, Iver, how are you going to get it over on the road?" I asked.

He eyed me again with his half compassionate look.

"I'll take 'er over on a sledge," he answered.

"Of course!" Stupid of me that I hadn't thought of it. That was a most ingenious solution of the silly problem! Much humbled I took my leave of the strange old fellow and made my way down the valley with my dog and gun.

It was two years later.

I had not since that instructive autumn day on my hunting trip run across Iver Felling; nor had I had any information how his remarkable invention of that day had fared.

Then one bright day I met by chance Johan Dilt, the elk-hunter, returning from up north with his deerhound in leash. We joined forces and instantly struck up a conversation, and I asked him how things stood with Iver Felling.

Johan Dilt's whole face broadened into a single smile.

"He's as active as ever," he answered. "Just this last year he's discovered a new method of floating timber."

I inquired the secret of the new method.

He shifted his tobacco cud from the right to the left cheek, spat, and eyed me with his shrewd steel-blue eyes.

"Wall, I'll tell *yu*," he said. "You know—they've got a right steep skid-way up here to the north, where they can only run one log at a time if all is to go right—and even so things go 'miss now an' then. Wall, Iver thought he'd improve it a bit an' make things go both faster and more easily. He chained together a dozen logs or so and drove the whole lot of 'em over to the chute. 'You see,' says he, 'they're stronger when they hang together. An' down the chute they went.' " Johan Dilt's entire face was lit up with laughter. "Them logs flew down the hill to all sides, just like cattle when they're let out of the barn for the first time in spring, an' when they reached the bottom there were'nt a sliver left o' the whole dozen! That was some 'nvention, that was!" Johan Dilt roared with laughter.

I inquired what Iver Felling had remarked after this exploit.

"Wall—he was equal to the occasion, he was," he answered. "He said that the timber 'd have to get used to it first! Practice is necessary for everything new, says he!"

We both roared with laughter. And then I asked him what had happened to the remarkable cart he had built two years back.

Johan Dilt beamed.

"That was a reg'ler comedy," he answered. "Up hill ev'rything went all right enough; he reached the sæter safely. But on the way down again, you see, the large wheel came to face up hill, and in a

minute ev'rything went racing down hill pellmell! That is, excep' the horse who fell and was leff behin' and the cart which run up agin a tree. But the cheese an' the butter-tub and all the butter flew down o'er the meadow to the bottom like a blustering wind!"

I had to stop and give myself up to laughter.

"But what did Iver say then," I laughed.

"Wall, he was as mad as a hatter," answered Johan Dilt. "He cursed an' swore he'd never seen such fools as these people were to build a road that ran diff'rently down hill than up!"

And what's he doing nowadays?" I asked.

"He's busy rebuildin' is cart," he answered. "He realized that he did wrong to have one wheel larger than the other!"

"And what's he going to do now?"

"Wall, this time he's figgered it out proper," he answered. "He's makin' one wheel smaller than the other!" Johan Dilt's mischievous eyes sparkled in glee as he looked at me.

It was many years later. I have long since moved away from the village, but year after year I regularly paid it a summer visit. I generally remain well into the autumn in order to go grouse hunting in the mountains either with Finngutten or with Johan Dilt.

One bright sunshiny day Johan Dilt and I were sitting on our respective rocks up in Östfjeld gazing out over the valley below. Our eyes traveled from one well-known spot to another and our thoughts followed our gaze.

Of a sudden I found myself smiling involuntarily. Something amusing from the past, half-forgotten now, had come back to me.

"Say, Johan," I exclaimed as I turned towards the sun-burned woodsman at my side, "How is Iver Felling now?"

Johan Dilt smiled. "He's all right now. He died a year ago."

"Hm." I lost myself in meditation. That Iver Felling should die or could die had never occurred to me. He was a part, as it were, of the mysterious irony of nature. "What did he die of?" I asked at length.

Johan Dilt merely scratched his head. "That I don't know," he answered. "You know he discovered things,—he did!"

All the while I was playing with a smile.

"I suppose he remained the same to the very end?" I asked.

"Yes, he was himself," he answered. "He built 'is own coffin himself—a huge coffin, man, almos' like the porch he made for 'is cabin. He wanted breathin' space, he said, an' room to turn 'round in if necessary. An' afore he died he made Simen Utí promise that he'd put a screwdrive 'n the coffin with 'im, so that he could unscrew himself if he should be so unfort'nate as to be burried 'live! Iver was sure a circumspec' genius."

Johan Dilt's face broadened to a mischievous smile, and it seemed to me that the mountains around us smiled too.

## Goodman Slerka and Mistress Ladda

*By JONAS LIE*

**G**OODMAN Slerka and Mistress Ladda, widower and widow, lived opposite each other just beneath the brow of a hill. When their children grew up, the widow's son wanted to marry the goodman's daughter. But neither one nor the other dared broach the matter to the parents. For goodman Slerka and goody Ladda were so angry and furious at each other from olden times that they would gladly have torn each other's eyes out.

And thereby hangs a tale: they too were once to have been wed. But they were so jealous and suspicious by nature that they took to spying on each other from behind every bush and fence, if perchance they should be cutting capers with some one else. They railed and they wrangled the whole long day and constantly threatened to break with each other. For they invariably thought they saw some one lurking about making love to the other.

At last they grew so ungovernably ill-tempered and devilishly insane that they parted company and went away and married foolishly just for spite. And there they lived now, widower and widow, and snapped viciously across the hill and flayed each other unmercifully.

The widow's son could hardly trust his ears. For when he let it be known that he proposed to marry the goodman's daughter, his mother began to tra-la-la and dance about in her wooden shoes.

Across the way things went no worse. For when the daughter came to her father and in a thin, squeaky voice told him that goody Ladda's son had asked her to marry him and that she had indeed made up her mind to have him, he merely snapped his fingers and began to whistle and laugh so loud that he all but lost his balance. And daily afterwards he only asked her whether she thought the fellow would stick to her till the bans were published and they were well wed.

Meanwhile goodman Slerka and goody Ladda each gathered together whatever they intended to give the young couple to start housekeeping with. They came to the wedding with their gifts loaded on respective carts, but left everything standing on the outside when they went in.

As they were sitting around the banquet table, everything said that was fitting and proper and all wishes extended that should be extended to bride and groom, both by toastmaster and fiddler, so nothing could very well be undone again, old goody Ladda made her way, stoop-shouldered, over to goodman Slerka.

"I'm so happy to-day I could jump for joy," she told him, "for a worse fool and greater simpleton than my son your daughter could never have found."

"And do you want to know why I like the match?" he whispered. "A worse shrew and slut of a woman than my daughter your son could never have rounded up if he had searched the country up and down."

They sat a space happy and contented.

Then came the time for the bestowing of the bridal gifts. They went out and unloaded their carts and matched each other gift for gift. There were kerchiefs and shawls and neck-pieces and combs and collars and hair-ornaments—all which they had given each other the time they were sweethearts.

And wilder and fiercer and shriller they grew, until at length people had to intervene and separate them and get them back to their places.

The old man then flew into a regular rage and shrieked and screamed that he would rather give cash than all this trash and finery.

And the old woman was right at his heels. She, too, would take back all her stuff and give money instead.

So they reloaded their respective carts and started for home. But half-way down the hill the old man's cart plumped into him and toppled him over full length.

The old widow screamed and ran over to help him, picked him up, and brushed him off. And there was no end to the questions she asked and the trouble she took to find out whether he was hurt.

She then roped his cart to her own and placed the poor old bruised man on top. And when their children, now duly married, came running to help them, she shooed them away.

"Don't you see how snug and contented he sits?" she asked. "We're pulling marvelously well together, you see. And here on the cart is everything we need."

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## Sweden's World Industries

*By NABOTH HEDIN*

### *VIII. Cream Separators*

**A**TYPICAL instance of how the genius of a Swedish inventor, plus another man's business acumen, plus persistent technical research, plus skilled labor, plus good Swedish steel has created a world industry for Sweden without any special natural advantages such as cheap power, or exclusive raw materials, is furnished by the Swedish cream separators which were the forerunners in their line

and are still ranked as the best. While the parent company is located in Stockholm, there are branches in as widely separated parts of the world as the United States, Canada, Denmark, Germany, Austria, France, Russia, Hungary, Italy, and since last year, in Finland. All dairy countries use them, even Siberia, Australia, and New Zealand.

The basic idea of mechanically skimming milk, instead of waiting for the cream to rise, such as it is now applied in the modern dairy industry, grew in the fertile brain of an engineer by the name of Karl Gustaf Patrik De Laval, who, despite the international character of his name, was a native of Dalecarlia, in the heart of Sweden. He was born in Orsa in 1845, and in 1866 was graduated with the highest honors from the technological section of the ancient Swedish university of Uppsala. The family name, of obviously French origin, dates from the time when Sweden as a great power absorbed immigrants, employing them mostly as soldiers. At least that was the case of Claude de Laval who in 1622, or on the eve of Swedish participation in the Thirty Years' War, arrived from France and joined a famous cavalry regiment, the Småland Hussars, at the head of which King Gustavus Adolphus fell ten years later at Lützen. Like another Frenchman, Jean Baptiste Bernadotte, founder of the present Swedish dynasty, de Laval rose from man in the line to high command and in 1646 was ennobled. Ultimately he became commander of the ancient Vadstena Castle on the shore of Lake Vettern. Last year the Småland Hussars were dissolved, but the De Lavals with a good deal of Swedish blood admixed, still flourish.

Like another universal Swedish genius, Emmanuel Swedenborg, Gustaf De Laval was originally employed as a mining expert and most of his earliest inventions relate to the refinement of minerals. At one time he even started to make glass. But while improving the Bessemer steel converters, he became interested in the idea of using the centrifugal force to separate milk and cream, taking ad-



THE SEPARATOR IN ACTION

vantage of the fact that, being heavier, the milk particles would be thrown farther than the lighter cream by the same rapidly rotating disk, or "ball." German scientists had already used the scheme in testing milk, but De Laval was the first to construct a machine that would separate milk and cream continuously, pouring out the milk in one pipe and the cream in another. Not only did this machine make it possible for the first time to obtain cream for butter-making while still absolutely fresh, but it also skimmed off more of it than had ever been done before, thus adding materially to the productivity of a herd. In fact the modern dairy industry the world over may be said to be based on De Laval's invention.

It was in 1877, or less than fifty years ago, that the mining engineer moved from the iron district of Dalecarlia, where he had so far been employed, to the Swedish capital to develop his idea. In 1878-79 he obtained the fundamental patents. Later he also devised a milk-testing machine, a butter churn, also operating continuously instead of by "batches," a milking machine, and other dairy apparatus, as well as the even more famous steam turbine which bears his name. He was a man of enterprise, as well as originality (he served for many years as a member of the Riksdag) and put into practical use new and ingenious ideas, whether his own or those of others—a true Swedish Edison.

For the utilization of the De Laval inventions the Swedish Separator Company was formed in 1883, and its development into a concern of world wide ramifications was the work chiefly of John Bernström, who from 1887 to 1915 was its managing director. New patents have been acquired from time to time, notably the so-called "Alfa System," invented in 1889 by the German Baron C. von Bechtolsheim, which materially raised the machine's skimming efficiency. For further improvements the company employs constantly a large staff of research engineers.

By 1905 there were in use in all parts of the world over 550,000 Swedish separators; ten years later the number had gone up to 1,700,000, and since the war the industry has had an even greater expansion. New capital of 15,000,000 kronor was borrowed on preferred shares only last fall. Even before the war the annual output was about 130,000 machines, and throughout the world there were employed in manufacturing or selling about 50,000 persons. At industrial expositions in various countries more than 1,000 prize awards have been obtained. Capitalized at 63,000,000 kronor, the Swedish Separator Company is one of the largest in the country, and former Premier Ernst Trygger now heads the board of directors.

## In Arcadia



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: THE CROWN PRINCESS, PRINCESS ERIK, THE CROWN PRINCE, AND PRINCE ERIK



THE HOME OF PRINCE ERIK

Prince Erik of Denmark, after his marriage to Miss Lois Booth of Ottawa, purchased a ranch in Arcadia, a suburb of Los Angeles. There he and his bride have made their permanent home. Crown Prince Gustaf Adolf and Crown Princess Louise, on their tour around the world, paid a visit to their cousins in California

## Current Events

### U. S. A.

¶ Even while the "White House" has been removed temporarily from Washington to northern New York, the nation's administrative machinery is running smoothly, only the most important matters being brought to the attention of President Coolidge while he rests among the idyllic surroundings near Paul Smiths. ¶ There is little doubt, however, that the visit of Edsel Ford to the President bore on the latter's keen interest in aviation, and that the discussion turned on ways and means for making air transportation as practicable as possible. ¶ If the political rumblings in the northwest are causing Mr. Coolidge any concern, he is at least giving no sign to that effect. Upon leaving White Pine Camp, where he was the guest of the President, Senator Simeon B. Fess of Ohio, author of the farm relief bill sponsored by the President, declared that the administration did not contemplate surrender to the radical demands of the farmers. ¶ Speculation is rife already as to the Republican nomination for President. Among possible candidates named is Frank O. Lowden, of Illinois, whose recent tour of the European countries is said to have been in the interest of American farm relief. Considerable publicity has been given what former Governor Lowden said about Denmark leading the world in agricultural progress. ¶ Senator Borah is appealing to the country against what he terms "nullification" of the Constitution and in defense of the Eighteenth Amendment. Among other subjects that the Idaho Senator is taking up during his speaking tour are the World Court and the Tariff, to both of which he is opposed. ¶ The survey undertaken by the National Crime Commission, the results of which were reported to the American Bar Association, in convention

at Denver, has aroused great interest among the members of the bar because of their bearing on proposed future crime legislation. At the head of the commission is former Governor Hadley of Missouri, now Chancellor of the Washington University of St. Louis. The report said that the trial of a criminal case ought to be made "less a game or contest of skill, cunning, and endurance between opposing lawyers, and more a judicial investigation under the trained and impartial direction of the judge to ascertain the truth." ¶ More than ordinary interest attaches this year to the Institute of Politics which, meeting at Williamstown, Massachusetts, for its sixth annual session, under the chairmanship of President Garfield of Williams College, will discuss many important phases of European and American politics and economics. Among the speakers are some of the leading statesmen from many countries, educators, editors, and military men. ¶ Returning from South America, William M. Collier, United States Ambassador to Chile, gave it as his opinion that the Tacna-Arica dispute between Chile and Peru, notwithstanding the failure of the United States to act as arbitrator, would find its solution through some part of the territory in dispute being given to Bolivia, which thereby would obtain the long desired outlet to the Pacific. ¶ A Post Office innovation of note is that mail arriving in the port of New York from Europe is now being delivered in Cleveland, Washington, Boston and intermediate points before the passengers who arrive on the same liner with the mail have been landed. ¶ The death of Colonel Washington A. Roebling, famous the world over as the builder of the Brooklyn Bridge, calls to mind that at the time of the bridge's completion, in 1883, it was the longest suspension bridge in the world and the greatest engineering feat ever achieved.

¶ Chicago residents of all nationalities, and Danish Americans everywhere, will mourn the loss of Henry L. Hertz, who passed away at the age of nearly 80 years. Mr. Hertz held many offices of great importance in Chicago and was very much beloved by his countrymen.

## Norway

¶ The "Protocol Committee" of the Storting on July 9, by five votes to three, proposed the prosecution in the High Court of the Realm of the Conservative ex-Premier, Abraham Berge, and six members of his Government for having in May 1923, without the consent of the Storting, deposited with "Handelsbanken," one of the three largest banks of Norway, Treasury bills amounting to 25 million kroner with the object of preventing the bank's failure. The deposit, which ultimately resulted in a loss to the State of about 10 million kroner, was kept secret, neither the King nor parliament being informed. The Committee emphasized the fact that Mr. Berge undoubtedly acted from patriotic motives, with the sole intention of saving the country from a financial crisis. Nevertheless his action was a breach of constitutional law. The majority of the Committee also criticized the present premier, Ivar Lykke, who, as President of the Storting, was taken into Mr. Berge's confidence, in 1924, but did not inform his colleagues in parliament. ¶ The Odelsting on July 14, adopted the report of the "Protocol Committee," by 62 to 50 votes, as far as Mr. Berge was concerned. By 58 to 54 votes it was also decided to prosecute the following politicians, who were members of the Berge Administration: O. S. Klingenberg, C. F. Michelet, C. Middlethon, I. Rye Holmboe, A. Venger, and K. W. Wefring. A motion condemning the attitude of Mr. Lykke was rejected by 65 to 47 votes. The case will come before

the High Court in the autumn. The High Court has not been summoned since 1884. It is a political tribunal, consisting of 10 judges of the Supreme Court and 30 members of the Lagting, the upper house of the Storting. The High Court will be presided over by N. E. Flakstad, president of the Lagting. Mr. Flakstad represents Hamar in the Storting, and is a prominent member of the Conservative party. ¶ As a consequence of the decision of the Odelsting Mr. Wefring and Mr. Venger at once resigned their positions as Minister of Defense and Minister of Works, respectively. W. H. Darre-Jenssen, who is a civil engineer, and represents Trondhjem in the Storting, has been appointed Minister of Works. ¶ Captain Roald Amundsen and his companions were given a royal welcome on their return to Norway, in Bergen on July 12, and in Oslo July 15. At the Royal Palace they were received by the King, the Queen, and Prince Olav. The King conferred the order of St. Olav on those members of the expedition who had not previously received this distinction. Lieutenant Riiser-Larsen and Gunner Wisting were promoted commanders in the Navy, and Sub-lieutenant Omdal lieutenant in the Air Service. ¶ At the initiative of the Norwegian Red Cross an international Conference on the health of seamen was held at Oslo in the last days of June. The Conference unanimously recommended the establishment of uniform medical stations in ports throughout the world where sailors of all nationalities can receive gratuitous treatment. Stations of this kind have already been established by the Norwegian Red Cross in all the more important ports of Norway. ¶ The Norwegian government grants of stipends for authors for the year 1926-1927 have been awarded to the following: Kristofer Uppdal, Johan Falkberget, Stein Balstad, Ronald Fanger, Hans Seland, Charles Kent, and Carl Schøyen.

## Denmark

¶ Danish polities have a way of keeping active in the absence of the Rigsdag from the capital and thus furnishing the newspapers with plenty of material during the summer months. As usual, Premier Stauning is the target for the opposition press, and it must be said for the leader of Denmark's Social Democracy that he is ever ready to strike back at his political opponents. ¶ In a speech that the Premier made at the celebration of Constitution Day he outlined the party's program for the coming fall session, and he warned his hearers that economy and co-operation were the two essentials for carrying the nation through the economic crisis. He was especially severe on the Conservatives and the party of the Left which he blamed for much of the trouble in the industrial and financial circles. ¶ It was the contention of Premier Stauning that the Conservatives desired higher tariff regulations so as to make the workers of the nation carry the burden. He complimented the Radicals who he believed were ready to support a program that would be of benefit to the country. ¶ Upon the initiative of Social Minister Borgbjerg a conference was held in Copenhagen with participants from Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Finland, and Iceland. The conference was of social-political nature, and aimed at bringing the people of the respective countries closer in all matters concerning their welfare, both individually and as a whole. This Scandinavian co-operation dates back to 1919, the last conference taking place in Helsingfors in 1922. ¶ Helsingör is this summer the Mecca for all visitors to Copenhagen, and the festivities in honor of the founding of the town five hundred years ago are daily drawing large crowds. The success of the celebration is far exceeding the highest expectations of the promoters of the historic event. ¶ Of a less conspicuous

nature, and yet furnishing enjoyment of an artistic kind, is the newly opened Thorvaldsen Museum at Nysö where the famous sculptor produced some of his finest works. Here are found some of the greatest treasures that Thorvaldsen gave to the world on his return from Italy, and as an adjunct to the Thorvaldsen Museum in Copenhagen the Nysö museum ought to be visited by all interested in the Danish sculptor who carried Denmark's renown to the four corners of the earth. ¶ Denmark's Girl Scouts have found in Countess Reventlow a high-minded patroness who placed her fine estate at Korinth, Fünen, at the disposal of the girls for their summer outing. Brahetrolleborg Chateau and environment proved ideal for the purpose of the girl scouts, and the movement is enlisting more and more young people who find both pleasure and education in joining. ¶ On the occasion of his eightieth birthday, Anton Svendsen, the Nestor of the Copenhagen music world, received the homage of all that is representative of art and culture in the Danish capital. Anton Svendsen's contribution to Danish music in the best sense of the word includes both teaching and playing, and many of his former pupils are to-day among the foremost artists of their kind in the country.

## Sweden

¶ The early part of the summer passed quietly in the political world, except for discussions in the press and from the platform. Premier Ekman, who has recently taken office, has been the object of attack from the organs of the Socialist party recently retired from power. In his speeches he has not so much presented his own program for the future as replied to the attacks on him and explained why the late government no longer had the confidence of the Riksdag. It was disagreement with the Riksdag Commission for the Relief of Unemployment

that brought on the crisis. The Socialists have therefore taken the stand that none of their members shall serve on the Commission, and those who had seats there have resigned. This has brought on a reorganization of the Commission, so that instead of being composed of party groups it will in each particular instance call in the advice of experts in that particular field. ¶ Meanwhile the new foreign minister Eliel Löfgren, himself a prominent leader of the old Liberal party, has been the object of much criticism because he has entered into a coalition with the National Liberals, with whom he is at variance on important measures. Especially important is the defense situation. Minister Löfgren has been among those who demanded a reconsideration of last year's Riksdag resolution to curtail the military strength of the country, while the National Liberals are committed to disarmament. ¶ Sweden and Germany have entered into a trade agreement. ¶ The balance of trade continues to improve though not at such a rapid pace as formerly. In the month of May both imports and exports were a little smaller than last year, but the balance of trade was about the same, showing for both years an excess of imports over exports amounting to seven millions. The gross earnings of the merchant marine have been larger than first estimated. The income last year was 250,200,000 kronor against 237,500,000 kronor the foregoing year. Especially profitable has been the trade with the Baltic countries which is in a fair way toward complete stabilization. One of the important factors in this development is the Baltic Fair which promises to be an annual event in Stockholm. It was held for the first time last year and was repeated in June of this year with great success. Poland was especially well represented with a number of striking exhibits. The Fair was visited by 40,000 people. ¶ The Gripsholm of

the Swedish America Line recently made a tourist excursion from its home port, Göteborg, to Stockholm and back again. In the coming winter the magnificent new motorship will make a Mediterranean cruise lasting six weeks. ¶ The Swedish Academy of Literature and Antiquities, which has in charge all the historical and archæological relics of Sweden, has made out a plan for listing and describing all such relics throughout the country. The work has been begun this summer.

#### Prohibition in the Scandinavian Countries

In a series of six articles in the *New York Herald Tribune*, Harold E. Scarborough is presenting a survey of government control of liquor in the Scandinavian countries. The first two articles of the series describe the prohibition problem in Norway where "Wines and beer are sold by a government-controlled monopoly. Brandy, whiskey, and spirits generally are prohibited." He remarks that "probably the Swedish liquor laws have been more exhaustively studied by foreign observers than have those of any other country. So far as I know, Sweden is the only country where a deliberate attempt is made to designate the amount of liquor each individual ought to be allowed to purchase, having regard to his obligations to society as a whole." In Copenhagen, he writes, "Denmark takes its liquor problem much less seriously than does either Norway or Sweden. None the less this country has a temperance policy which it applies with considerable effect. It is, briefly, to make the price of alcohol so high by means of taxation that temperance will to some extent become a financial necessity."

# The American-Scandinavian Foundation

*For better intellectual relations between the American and Scandinavian peoples, by means of an exchange of students, publications, and a Bureau of Information—*

**Officers:** President, Henry G. Leach; Vice presidents, John G. Bergquist, John A. Gade and C. S. Peterson; Treasurer, H. Esk, Möller; Secretary, James Creese; Literary Secretary and Editor of the REVIEW, Hanna Astrup Larsen; Counsel, Henry E. Almberg; Auditors, David Elder & Co.

**Government Advisory Committees:** *Danish*—A. P. Weis, Chief of the Department of the Ministry of Education, Chairman; *Norwegian*—K. J. Hougen, Chief of the Department of Church and Education, Chairman. The Swedish Government is represented in the Swedish American Foundation (below.)

**Co-operating Bodies:** *Sweden*—Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen, Regeringsgatan 27-29, Stockholm, Svante Arrhenius, President; Ira Nelson Morris, Honorary President; J. P. Seburg, Honorary Vice-President; Eva Fröberg, Secretary; *Denmark*—Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab, M. I. T. C. Clan, President; N. Feilberg, Secretary, Vestre Boulevard 18, Copenhagen; *Norway*—Norge-Amerika Fondet, Lille Strandgade 1, Oslo, K. J. Hougen, Chairman; Arne Kildal, Secretary.

## Industrial Fellows from Denmark

The Foundation has invited the Committees representing it in Denmark to nominate seven new Industrial Fellows to come to America for the year 1926-1927. These new Fellowships for Danish students of American industries are to be awarded in addition to the usual University Fellowships by the joint committee of Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab and the Foundation's Danske Komite appointed by the Government. A normal Industrial Fellowship bears a stipend or salary of \$1,500. Consequently the seven new appointments increase the student budget of the Foundation by approximately \$10,000 a year.

Since 1911 when Niels Poulsen established the American - Scandinavian Foundation, students have been exchanged annually between American and Scandinavian universities, so that in the course of fifteen years the Foundation has awarded stipends to more than four hundred students. In the first years it was possible to grant from the Poulsen fund only six or seven Fellowships annually. But at the close of the war, the Foundation succeeded in interesting business firms and individuals in supporting the student work by donating Fellowships of \$1,000 each in our exchange. Thus the student exchange from 1919 to 1925 provided for forty University Fellows each year.

It was discovered that many of the young people from the Scandinavian countries to whom the Fellowships were awarded, desired also practical study with American business firms. The Industrial Fellowships were devised to meet this need. With the assistance of several of America's major business houses, these Fellowships were made self-supporting; each Fellow earning by his own labor the stipend granted. Each of these business houses agrees to receive a student-employee selected by the Foundation and to give him work in various departments at a salary of \$1,500 for the year.

The full list of Industrial Fellowships for which Danish students are to be selected this fall are:

The Fellowship of the National City Bank of New York for the study of banking.

The Fellowship of Brown Brothers and Co. of New York for the study of banking.

The Fellowship of Armour and Company of Chicago for the study of the meat-packing industry.

The Fellowship of the Lanston Monotype Machine Co. of Philadelphia for the study of the manufacture of adding, listing, and composing machines.

The Fellowship of the News Print Service Bureau for the study of the paper and pulp industry in the United States and Canada.

The Fellowship of the Central Union Trust Co. of New York for the study of banking.

The Fellowship for the study of the fish canning industry in California.

The final selection of the Fellows to be appointed is left to the firms with which they are to be associated. Similar Industrial Fellowships were awarded during the past winter to a group of Swedish student-workers, and in the fall a third group of Industrial Fellowships will be offered to Norwegian students. Before the close of the year it is to be expected that the Foundation will be able to list thirty or more Industrial Fellows engaged in work in America under our auspices.

#### Scholarship for Miss Scott

Miss Elizabeth Scott of Pittsfield, New Hampshire, a former Fellow of the Foundation, is the only woman honored by New York University in the award of the Penfield scholarship for advanced study in diplomacy and international affairs. Miss Scott is a graduate of Wellesley and Radcliffe Colleges. As a Fellow of the Foundation she studied at Uppsala University.

#### Fellows' Publications

Lieutenant Commander U. S. Coast Guard Edward H. Smith, Fellow of the American-Scandinavian Foundation to Norway during 1924-1925 for the study of oceanography at the Bergen Geo-Physical Institute, has published a paper compiled from his lecture notes under Professor Björn Helland-Hansen of the Institute, entitled: *A Practical Method for Determining Ocean Currents*. It appears as a government document and is issued as Coast Guard Bulletin No. 14, December 1925. . . . The *Journal of the American Chemical Society* links the name of our Fellow to Denmark Cecil V. King with that of the celebrated Professor J. N. Brönsted in a study of

"Secondary Kinetic Salt Effect in the Case of Hydroxyl-ion Catalysis." This is a report of research carried on by Mr. King under Professor Brönsted's direction in the physico-chemical laboratory in the Polytechnic Institute of Copenhagen. . . . *Soil Science* reproduces in English a bulletin originally issued from the Central Swedish Agricultural Experiment Station on "The Influence of Available Nitrogen on the Fermentation of Cellulose in the Soil." This again is a report of one of our Fellows to Sweden, J. Arlington Anderson.

Dr. Tage U. H. Ellinger, one-time Fellow of the Foundation from Denmark is now director of the Department of Livestock Economics of the International Livestock Exposition in Chicago. A study of "Trends in Slaughter and Cost of Livestock Since 1921" by Dr. Ellinger has been published in the *Journal of Farm Economics*, Vol. III.

#### Comment on Fellowships

The Fellowships given by the John Ericsson Memorial Society and Captain A. P. Lundin announced in the July number of the REVIEW are the subject of an editorial in the *Kansas City Journal*. After commenting on the unveiling of the John Ericsson monument and the visit of the Crown Prince of Sweden, the *Journal* remarks: "Perhaps a more pleasing feature of the cordial relations thus typified is the announcement of the American-Scandinavian Foundation of two fellowships of \$1,000, one by the John Ericsson Society of Engineers, which will permit a Swedish student to study in an American university or technical institution, and the other by Captain A. P. Lundin which will send an American student to Sweden, still further cementing the cordial relations between this country and that which has sent to America so many thousands of its most thrifty, law-abiding, and valuable citizens."

**Dr. Finley Honored by Norway**

The King of Norway has conferred on Dr. John H. Finley, the Associate Editor of *The New York Times*, the decoration of Commander of the Order of St. Olaf. Associates of the Foundation will remember that Dr. Finley, at our invitation, went to Norway, and to Sweden and Denmark, in 1923, to lecture before audiences assembled by Norge Amerika Fondet and our associated societies on "The Making and the Mission of America." He has always been a staunch friend of the Scandinavian countries and readers of the *Times* who know the sound of his voice often believe that they identify it in the anonymous essays of the editorial page. "There should be," we read at the time of the Norse Centennial, "some modern skald to recite the saga of the winning of the Northwest, and to celebrate the manner in which these sons of Norway fused themselves into the life of the United States, giving to their new homes in the woods and plains the same loyal affection that their fathers had for the fjelds and fjords of the Scandinavian peninsula." Time and again the REVIEW has taken to its readers words of Dr. Finley's worthy of such a skald. The decoration was presented to Dr. Finley by Minister Bryn at a dinner at the Knickerbocker Club in New York on June 23 when our Trustee Mr. John A. Gade was host. Other guests at the dinner were Consul General Fay, Mr. Melville Stone, President of the Associated Press; Mr. B. G. Prytz, Mr. Batt, Mr. Finley, Jr., Mr. Edwin O. Holter, Mr. Leach and Mr. Creese.

**Chicago Treasurer Honored**

Colonel Trygge A. Siqueland of the State Bank of Chicago, who has acted for ten years as Treasurer of the Foundation's Chapter in Chicago, was one chosen by Sweden for special honor during the recent visit of the Crown Prince. Mr. Siqueland has been named Commander of the Order of Vasa.

## Northern Lights

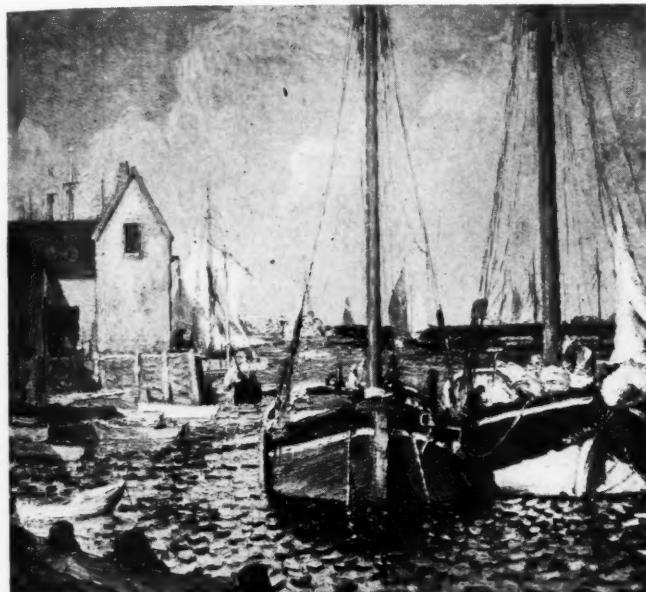
**Vikings in the Current Press**

A widely printed dispatch of the Associated Press early in July created an animated discussion of the runic inscriptions Professor Olaf Opsjon is said to have found within the city limits of Spokane. Rude marks on lava rock discovered by Professor Opsjon are said by him to be an account of a battle between Indians and a band of Norsemen in the year 1010 A. D. American scientists have shown an inclination to challenge Professor Opsjon's claim. Dr. Herbert Spinden, Curator of the Peabody Museum at Harvard, remarks "the thing is so inherently improbable that only the sharpest and most infallible proofs can support it."

The unchallenged facts of the early Norsemen of America were presented in a comprehensive article by Vilhjalmur Stefansson in the *New York Times* of Sunday, July 18. He contrasts the authenticity of the records of the Sagas and of the churchmen with the, to him, doubtful runic accounts said to have been found in Minnesota and Spokane. "An especially suspicious thing, however, about the stories from Spokane is that an exact date is said to be written in the runes. Hundreds of Norse runic inscriptions have been deciphered in Greenland from carvings on stone or wood without a date being found."

**Lowden Studies Rural Scandinavia**

Former Governor Frank O. Lowden, of Illinois, often named a candidate for President, returned on July 25 from the Scandinavian countries where he has made a personal study of rural conditions. In Stockholm he is said to have stated, "I have learned more to-day on the forest question that can easily be applied in America than I have learned in my life." He had just completed an inspection of the famous saw-mills, forests



IN THE HARBOR,  
EVENING

One of forty-five paintings recently exhibited at the Babcock Galleries in New York an American artist by John S. Wittrup, born in Norway. All paintings in the exhibit were from Cape Ann where the artist worked during the summer of 1925. *In the Harbor, Evening* was acquired by the Brooklyn Museum for its permanent collection.

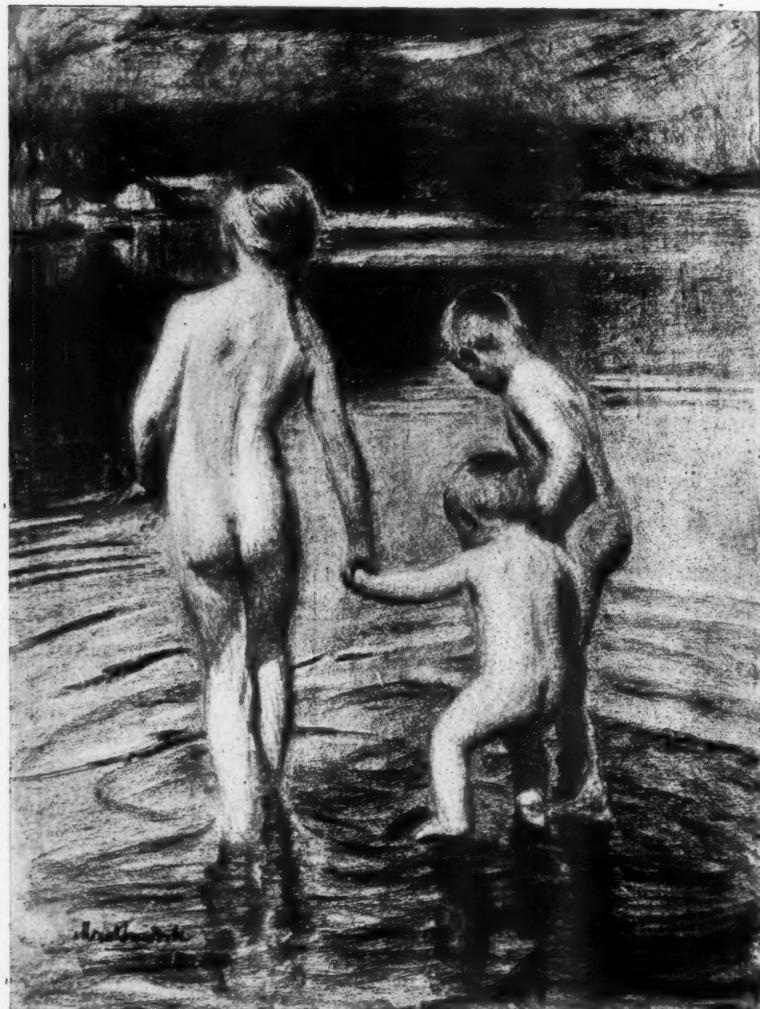
and pulp and paper mills at Söderfors and Skjutshar. The correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune* in a special dispatch to his paper, remarked that "the importance of this trip lies in the fact that Swedish conditions more nearly reproduce those of America than any other nation in Europe." In an earlier dispatch from Copenhagen, the *Chicago Tribune* said, "The American farmer must organize co-operatively, after the Danish methods. There must be legislation similar to the Haugen bill, allowing the farmers to dispose of their products and a fair share of the surplus, and the power to distribute the costs of all harvesting benefits by co-operation. Governor Lowden is here quoted as saying, "The Danish farming is the most intelligent, scientific, and industrious in the world." It is to be expected that Governor Lowden's survey of rural conditions in Scandinavia will play a part in the American presidential campaign of 1928.

Independence Day at Rebild

Nowhere in the world is the American Independence Day favored by more enthusiastic celebration than in the American park of Rebild in Denmark. Thirty thousand people met there this year. The American minister, H. Percival Dodge, who was to have made the chief address of the day, was ill. In his absence Dr. Max Henius of Chicago, father of the Rebild idea, read a message from Secretary of State Kellogg.

Ruud Aids Music Students

Mr. Edwin Ruud of Pittsburgh has given a million kroner as a capital fund from which stipends will be granted to Norwegian and Swedish students of music. The first grants, amounting to 33,000 kroner, will be made in the Fall of 1926. The directors of the fund, named by the Department of Church and State in Norway, are: Mrs. Edwin Ruud; Miss Ellen Gulbranson, singer; Johan Halvorsen, orchestra director; Monrad Johansen, composer. Mr. Ruud, who is



"CHILDREN IN SUNLIGHT," ONE OF TWO DRAWINGS BY THE NORWEGIAN ARTIST, MONS BREIDVIK, PURCHASED BY THE BROOKLYN MUSEUM, WHERE MR. BREIDVIK'S WORK WAS EXHIBITED LAST APRIL

president of the Ruud Manufacturing Company, previously gave 160,000 kroner to the Technical School of his native city, Horten, Norway.

#### H. J. Krebs to Build Public School

In commemoration of his fiftieth wedding anniversary, June 24, Mr. Henry J. Krebs, founder and President of the Krebs Pigment and Chemical Company, placed in trust with the Wilmington Trust Company, a fund sufficient to

build an ideal public school in Newport, Delaware, where his factory is located. It is estimated that the cost of the building will be \$150,000. In announcing his gift, Mr. Krebs is quoted as having said that "the Newport children shall have the best opportunities available for the making of character, for general culture, and for efficiency in life. Mr. Krebs was married at Tranebjerg-on-Samsö, Denmark, on June 24, 1876. He is a Life Associate of the Foundation.

## Books

**The Modern Ibsen**, by Hermann J. Weigand, Henry Holt and Company, New York, 1925. Price \$3.75.

**I**N *The Modern Ibsen* Mr. Hermann J. Weigand ventures a reconsideration of the social plays of Ibsen.

Ibsen's plays, like all objective art, require careful interpretation. Not infrequently are our first impressions of them misleading. They offer us, not the finished picture, but "only the raw material" out of which we must fashion the characters. Ibsen "hands us an exposed photographic negative," and as we develop it we are frequently misled by our sympathies and our interests. Ibsen even "delights in laying traps for the reader, in mystifying him as to his intentions, in making him sift the most innocent allusions as to a symbolical meaning." It is as though Ibsen were giving us the wink in his last play in Rubek's remark anent the portrait busts:

"They are not mere portrait busts. There is something equivocal, something cryptic, lurking in and behind these busts—a secret something, that the people themselves cannot see . . . I alone can see it."

To correct the superficial impressions we get on the first reading of Ibsen, Mr. Weigand undertakes "a microscopical view" of the text, and in the course of this reconsideration he comes to some novel conclusions.

We have wasted our sympathies on Nora and unjustly decried Torvald. Nora is, not the "genuinely naive" or "tragic heroine . . . , but "an irresistibly bewitching piece of femininity, an extravagant poet . . . utterly lacking in a sense of fact . . . endowed with a natural gift for play-acting . . . ." Nor is Torvald "a cad" or "a villain," but "a worthy, honest citizen as citizens go, a careful provider, a doting husband, un-

imaginative, but scarcely a shade less so than the average male, self-complacent, and addicted to heroic stage-play." Mr. Weigand sees no evidence that Nora matured under the struggle and defends Torvald's action on the ground that he did not know all the circumstances. All of which will go far to reestablish the vanity of those "average males" who have hitherto borne in silence the galling implications of the play.

*An Enemy of the People* we have similarly misread. The doctor is really "an extremely dangerous individual" in any community, animated as he is "by temperamental pugnacity, a fairly active feeling of personal jealousy and an extremely good opinion of himself." He "fools himself right along by persuading himself that his conduct is dictated by an abstract love of truth" and thus jockies himself, as the play progresses, "into the position of a champion of righteousness against lying society." His "consciousness of having done nothing but his duty" is precisely the most dangerous thing about him. And the Burgomaster? Is he not right in insisting that the question has its economic as well as its scientific side and "that the matter be taken under calm deliberation with a view to finding less costly remedies than the one dictated by the doctor . . . ?"

*The Master Builder* is not to be understood as "a pious mystery play." If we are to read it right, we must "see Halvard Solness and Hilda Wangel in a naturalistic setting" and interpret the action as "the psychological interplay of two highly abnormal characters . . . ." Hilda reveals "marked infantile traits in her reactions . . . [to] the wonderful, the gruesome, the fantastic." Her sex life "has been arrested at the essentially autoerotic stage of the adolescent": she exhibits a narcissistic glorification of self and a sadistic impulse.

After "listening closely" through a detailed analysis of *Little Eyolf*, Mr. Weigand exposes Alfred Almers, "the presumptive protagonist or bearer of Ibsen's message," as "a sorry wretch, part crank and part fraud," and discredits him the more completely because of "his harping on responsibility and morality." Rita, on the other hand, he pictures as "the frankly non-moral creature of sense," who works her way "out of her selfish narrowness," and who, while giving her "last fine resolve" "a purely personal non-moral formulation," wins in the end "not only our sympathy but our admiration as well." "Seen from this angle," says Mr. Weigand, "the play presents a triumph of nature over morality, rather than the reverse."

The method by which Mr. Weigand arrives at these results, while intriguing enough, is not altogether convincing. He passes in review "before the mind's eye" the characters and situations as though "we were assisting at a spectacle . . . enacted in real life . . ." He calls it "an isolating rather than a comparative method," and indeed it might seem a little strange that the plays should be so isolated from Ibsen and Ibsen in turn so isolated from his background. This minute analytical unraveling tends to magnify the trivial, to isolate those incidental touches which any creative artist throws in liberally to body forth his people in real flesh and blood, and to find in them the secret, the essence, the mainspring of character. Mr. Weigand interprets everything in the light of the modern psychological sciences and indeed employs their method. There is much discussion in terms of complexes, fixed ideas, subconscious impulses, obsessions, psychopathological leanings, pathological amnesia, abnormal infantilism, narcissism, autoeroticism, sadistic instincts, paranoic symptoms, traumatic shocks, undetected lesions, "the flux of occult forces," "the

dark corridors of the subconscious," "psychological laws that have no counterpart in the real world." To interpret on the basis of "undetected lesions" and "psychological laws that have no counterpart in the real world" seems on the face of things little short of the incredible. That there are suppressions and complexes and such things we need not question, but there is little hope of applying the method to any but present phenomena, least of all to creations of the imaginative mind. Certainly it seems a bit precarious to generalize from such material, at best corroboratory, far-reaching explanations and revolutionary hypotheses.

The net result of the *reconsideration* is to bring into greater relief the *poet*, in contrast to the *philosopher*, in Ibsen, and in this respect Mr. Weigand follows recent tendencies in Ibsen criticism. That there is social criticism in these plays no one will deny, but it does not wholly explain the finished product. Ibsen the philosopher may have conceived the plays, but it was Ibsen the artist who completed them. Mr. Weigand makes much of the early drafts of the plays, not however to interpret in their terms the final versions, but to point out the changes in Ibsen's purpose during the process of composition. In this process Ibsen came to see the shortcomings of Nora, Dr. Stockman, Almers, etc., quite as clearly as he did those of Torvald, the Burgomaster, Rita, etc., and ended by turning the comic spotlight on them all.

This comic interpretation Mr. Weigand makes much of, and indeed much can be said for it. "Comic," he says, "is the incongruity between Nora's and Torvald's respective states of mind, the absence of a common denominator to their thinking making it impossible for either to catch the other's point of view." When we recall that Ibsen himself said that he had been "more of a poet and

less of a philosopher than people are generally inclined to believe," we are convinced with Mr. Weigand that the philosophic basis has been too strongly stressed and that too often, on first readings at any rate, we have been lead by our sympathies for Nora, Dr. Stockman, etc., to overlook their weaknesses. So far we may go and still refuse assent to Mr. Weigand's rehabilitation of Torvald and Company. That Nora is flighty and unreliable does not destroy the validity of her claim. Nor does Dr. Stockman's inherent pugnaciousness, if we choose to agree with Mr. Weigand, invalidate his contention or justify the Burgomaster. But the emphasis on the artistry, rather than the philosophy, of the plays, which runs all through Mr. Weigand's study, will do much to determine the permanent value of Ibsen to the world.

ANDERS ORBECK.

## AN IMPROVEMENT IN THE FILM CAMERA

By HEDVIG WESTERBERG

**I**N 1898 a ten-year old country boy in Helsingland, Sweden, for the first time in his young life saw a moving picture show in the Baptist Church in Moberdarne. He can still remember the pictures—"The Lone Fisherman," a 60-foot film, taken in Guerne, Ill., and the harvesting picture, "Harvesting of Wheat in the Canadian Northwest." These films were produced by Mr. Geo. K. Spoor, one of the pioneers of the moving picture business in America, and sent out in the wide world. The Swedish boy was John P. Berggren, born in the parish of Mo, Helsingland, and the impression the boy received from his first acquaintance with the film was to decide the course of his life.

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In the homes of the neighborhood, stereoscopes were commonly to be found, and it was with great interest that the boy noticed how the two lenses made the picture stand out. He was only fifteen years old when he made his first camera out of a cigar box, and he had always been a good amateur photographer, but the older he grew the less did he like his pictures. They looked flat, lacking the depth found in stereoscopic pictures. Interested in experiments and inventions, he logically drifted into the technical field, and having finished his studies he came to America in 1912. At first he worked in an engineering capacity with different concerns.

He became connected with a firm in the camera line, and then he started to carry out his long cherished plans for a new camera. The camera he had in mind was to catch the picture with two lenses like the human eyes, and he thought that it would through this method gain the depth which would give it a natural appearance. Berggren finished his first camera on this principle in 1915. A farsighted man in the moving picture industry, who had for a long time been looking for something new in this line, happened to hear about the work of Mr. Berggren and asked him to call. Mr. Berggren then for the first time met Mr. Geo. K. Spoor of Chicago, whose moving pictures had given the boy in Sweden his first real experience in the wonders of life. Mr. Spoor decided to apply Berggren's principles to moving picture cameras as being a more important field than still life cameras.

The war for a time prevented the two partners from going ahead, but in 1921 the first camera showing pictures of standard size of high quality was finished. When this had been successfully accomplished, however, it was decided to

make full use of the advantages of the new method and make a camera that would take larger pictures, and thus do more justice to the possibilities of the invention. This meant additional difficulties in the construction of the machine, and only lately has the work been completed. When the camera had been worked out to its final form, the projecting machine and various auxiliary machines had to be devised to fit. The most difficult of these was the projection apparatus where many new mechanical problems had to be solved. The new pictures being so large, the slightest vibration in the machine shows disturbingly magnified in the screen picture. The Berggren projector is therefore made to work at a much higher speed and still runs more quietly than present machines of this kind. The new pictures are three times as large as standard screen pictures and can be seen from any point of view without the usual distortion. The stereoscopic picture compares with natural vision very favorably and expresses all parts of a view in a manner that makes one realize the full beauty of light and movement present in the original.

In short, it may be said that every good point in the use of moving pictures has increased in value, and most of the drawbacks preventing the full development of the art of the cinema have been reduced to a minimum.

Eight years filled with long, lonely hours of seemingly hopeless toil have ended in a glorious accomplishment.

At a private showing of views from Niagara Falls, the Swedish consul at Chicago, Mr. Carlo de Dardel, was present. Consul de Dardel was greatly impressed by the possibilities offered in taking Berggren pictures of beautiful scenes to be found in various parts of Sweden for display at home and abroad.

